Huron Signal.

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A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

Thrilling Experience of a Detroit Girl —Lashed to the Rudworks of the Sinking Propeller Kentucky.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

Among the passengers who arrived on Saturday night from Lake Huron was Miss Belle Johnson, principal saleslady in the crockery establishment of Thayer, Hanley & Co., of this city. She was visited on Monday by a representative of the *Free Press*, to whom she gave the following description of her experience on the ill-fated Kentucky:

"After leaving Bay City we had much heavy weather and had become rather accustomed to the tossing of the boat. Thursday night no change was observed and the lady passengers, myself among the number, collected in the after-cabin to listen to the stories of several Southern ladies, refugees from the fever epidemic, who had chosen the lake as a safe resort. I was standing within three feet of my state-room when the conversation was ended by a terrible crash which threw me headlong across the cabin. The other ladies were crowded in a corner, but was being able to speak. For some minutes no one moved, and I only heard an occasional prayer above the hoarse roar. One lady, like myself, had had experience in similar emergencies, and we with difficulty gained the deck. The night was very dark, and nothing could be seen except the lighthouse beacon, several miles away. Our steam whistle had been sounding signals of distress, but as the water dashed over the engine fire they were put out, and the only signal on board gradually died to a moan, and then failed quite. We looked for torches, but there were none on board. Our lamps had been dashed out, and we were left groping about in the darkness. Captain McGregor had been sick in bed, but I could distinguish him on deck, giving directions for the launching of a boat which was to make an attempt at landing in order to secure assistance. The boat was in the water but a minute, and then I knew by the screams I heard that it had gone over.

"We passed the night in this way, comforting each other, and assisting thirsty ones as we could. The male passengers on board had secured their life preservers and sat with them on all night, but the women had given everything up, and I refused to put one on, thinking it would only prolong my suffering. Early on Friday morning the steward came below, and insisted upon buckling on the preserver. It seemed like getting into my coffin, for I had said my last prayer and was ready. After securing the belts we were led to the upper deck, and as the boat threatened to part every minute, we were lashed, one by one, to the outer bulwarks. Whenever the sea poured over me the ropes held me fast, and I sat tied there three hours looking into the water, and wishing I could go down and have it ended.

"The captain passed by and with his glass I could see some of our men clinging to the foot of a perpendicular cliff about forty feet in height. They had drifted ashore the night before when the small boat was swamped. I also saw the life boat being launched, and the crowd of men hurrying up and down the shore as though bewildered. The life-saving boat could be seen an instant, then it would sink in the trough of the sea, and we thought it was lost. It gradually neared us, and a line was thrown out and secured by Captain Kish. Then two men were seen climbing out on the ropes and through the water toward our boat. It took them a long time, but they were at last on board, and knew how to direct our efforts for safety. Through their management the boats came near by, and we were hauled on board and then taken to land. Not until I stood on solid ground could I think that it was possible for me to escape death.

"The greatest praise is due the men in the life-boat. I visited their station on Saturday, and found the road over which they carried their boat rough and sandy. As it was about five miles from the propeller's wreck, it seemed marvellous that they could reach her at all."

SAVED BY PRAYER.

Remarkable Letter by Capt. Carey.

Capt. Carey, whose action when the Prince Imperial was killed in Zululand caused so much fuss, sends the following remarkable letter to the *Christian*:

SOUTHSEA, Aug. 25, 1879.

MY DEAR SIR,—May I ask you to kindly insert a request for prayer on my behalf in the next number of your journal. Since the first moment of my arrest I took the whole matter to my heavenly Father. I left it in His hands, reminding Him constantly of His promise to help. He has borne my burden for me. He has sustained me, my wife and family in our distress, and he has finally wiped away tears from our eyes. There were certain circumstances at first that it seemed, owing to the bewildered statement of the survivors, difficult to explain; but though my faith wavered His promises endured, and He in His good time brought me to the haven where I would be. I feel that it would be wrong to keep from my fellow believers such a wonderful example of God's goodness and power in influencing the hearts of men; and, though I hate publicity, I feel compelled to add my testimony to the power of prayer. Believe me, my dear sir, yours very faithfully,

BARRYTON CAREY,
Captain, 98th Regiment.

Table Decorations.

Table decorations are among the many matters in which the lady of the nineteenth century has asserted herself. As by degrees we weaned ourselves from the old fashioned plan of having the dishes on the table, so the ornamentation of the dinner table has gone on improving, and the tint, glasses and china receptacles have gained a beauty of design. Now quite a new notion is asserting itself, says the *London Queen*. We are beginning, at all events in appearance, to banish most of these ornamental aids, and lay our decoration on the table itself. It has taken us some time, but we have at last reconciled ourselves to the idea that it is not essential to have a large expanse of white cloth before us; and one or two housewives, more daring than the rest, have superseded them, using in their place Turkey red twill bordered with lace, on which a service of pure white sopashagen china, and an unglazing line of winter roses and green leaves carried round the table, between the dessert dishes and the plates of the company, are seen to perfection. I have come across during the year many varieties of colored dinner cloths. Pink and holland colored damasks, fringed, have found some favor; so have white, with a red, blue or pink damask upon them; and colored fringes and lace have been introduced on to white cloths. At one house, famous for the mediæval character of its decorations, a woven woollen fabric, copied from some old Italian model, was used to change with some Florentine silk damask of the fifteenth century, and some old English linen covered with white embroidery, the design reminding me too much of an altar cloth, recalling a portion of the orphy of the famous Syon cope illustrated among the South Kensington art treasures. There are two prominent features in the present fashion of table decorations. Everything is low, and there is a uniformity of color, white and green carrying off the palm.

"In Yokohama," writes a missionary, "I was surprised at seeing a native in European dress, with bright metallic buttons, harnessed to an elegant two-wheeled carriage; he politely offered his services. He was a gurrickshaw, performing a double function, that of horse and driver. It was disagreeable to me to employ a fellowman in an equine capacity; but I could not help it, for in Yokohama as well as in Tookio and Yeddo, there was not to be found a single horse with driver. In the capital of Japan, I am told, the number of gurrickshas is about 80,000. Among them are persons belonging to the nobility (samuary), whom poverty has reduced to this industry. Palanquins, which were formerly used, are not now seen. The Government has a monopoly of the gurrickshas, and a great deal of money is spent for the invention and improvement of the lightest carriage. Happily for the gurrickshaw, the streets of the Japanese cities are very smooth, and the wheeling of a light carriage is apparently not hard. As a rule, but one person is seated in the carriage, though sometimes there are two, and in rare cases a whole family is drawn by a gurricksha.

The most noticeable things nowadays in the way of entertainments in England are given by brewers. A particularly brilliant one was given a few days ago by Guinness, of London. Rank, fashion and wealth were present. The feature of the evening was the floral decoration. Even the cornice of one room was hung with garlands of summer roses to the number of ten thousand. The house, one of the finest in London, was built by the Duke of Westminster.

A half dozen drugs seem to be sufficient to combat all kinds of disease. During the last Turko-Russian war the medical staff of the Russian army ordered 38,000 pounds of quinine, 16,000 pounds of chloroform, 130,000 pounds of castor oil, and several thousand pounds of opium, gum arabic, camphor and carbolic acid. With these they felt prepared for all emergencies.

Taxation is high enough in Napanee—23 mills on the dollar.

Flowers of Speech.

Will I help you gather roses,
Help you set your morning look,
Help you find your latest lady,
Help you bind them into posies?
What a thing for you to ask!
Come along! the morn is brightsome,
Happy Nature's sunny smile,
Showing she is glad and lightsome—
Happy as myself the while.

Here's a "Standard," triple grafted,
Bearing pink and white and red;
Shaking it, the petals wafted,
Nestle on your golden head.
Dainty bud 'mid moss and flower—
Half as precious, twice as cold;
Better own a lover's power
Due to Nature than to gold.

Coame my nonesuse! Heartless maiden!
Please recall the words you said.
No! Well, here's the "Standard" laden
With the pink and white and red.
So that trio is a cluster—
Happy buds! with meaning rife;
Knowing in their colored luster
They reflect a maiden's life.

Stay! I'll pluck them. Here's the white one
Now the pink, and last the red.
Do you know their meaning, bright one?
Pray say "No," not shake your head.
Seeking from your golden tresses
Petals fondly scattered there—
Yet, I think, your cheek confesses
You suspect what they declare.

White's a heart that knows no ashing—
Yours is not the white, I think.
Pink's a heart that's just awakening,
Touched by love—is yours the pink?
Red's the heart begetting blushing,
Quiv'ring lips, and drooping head.
While the tell-tale crimson rushing—
Pretty one, your heart's the red!

Darling! Our twain hearts engrafted
On a life affection's root,
By the breath of kisses wafted,
Must produce some happy fruit.
Lone or kisses, though, are needed,
So our lips from saving meet.
While the roses, all unheeded,
Lie neglected at our feet!

MRS. CLEMENTS' HELP.

"Of all things this is the worst! If I ever in my life expected to hear such news! Why, our George has gone and got married! D'ye hear?"

Good Mrs. Clements pushed her steel-bowed spectacles off her bright eyes, and dropped her letters in her lap, as she turned round to her husband, the stout, clever old farmer, who was contentedly stroking an old white cat.

"Deacon, d'ye hear?"

This time when she asked the question there was a touch of sadness in her voice.

"Yes; what if he is married? I'm sure its natural enough. It kind o' runs in the family, 'pears to me."

But Mrs. Clements would take no notice of the little pleasantry.

"Well, if you like it, I can tell you I don't. He needn't think he's coming here with his fine city bred lady, all airs, and graces, and flounces and ruffles. There's plenty of good girls hereabout that wanted him. Blight in the middle of work, too! To talk of bringing a lady here in hog-killin' time! I do declare, I think George is a fool!"

* * * * * *

A graceful, dainty little lady, in a garnet poplin and a ruffled apron, with a small, proudly-poised head, covered with short, dusky curls, having a pair of dark-blue eyes, so wistful and tender, a tiny rosebud of a mouth, and a dimple in each pink cheek.

That was Mrs. Marion Clements. Was it any wonder that George had fallen in love with her?

She sat in the bright little parlor, close beside the lace-curtained window, watching for the loved husband's return; and then when she heard the click of the latch key in the hall, flew for the welcome kiss. Looking up, she asked—

"Haven't you the letter this time, George? I've felt sure of it all day. Indeed, I've quite decided what dresses to take with me."

He smiled and shook his head. A cloud passed over her pretty face.

"Oh, George! Isn't it too bad? And I do believe they won't write because they are sorry you married me."

He put his arm around her neck.

"And supposing such to be the case, do you think it would make any difference with me?"

"Oh, no, no! Only it would grieve me so if I knew I had alienated your own parents from you."

"And a one-sided alienation it would be, too! They have never seen you. And when they know you they can't help loving you!"

"Oh, George."

The exclamation was caused by the kiss accompanying his own flattery.

"That's true as preaching. By-the-bye, my dear, what would you say if the firm sent me off on a travelling tour of six weeks?"

A little dismayed cry answered him.

"You won't stay here alone, eh? But Marion, it would be $500 clear gain to us."

"What need we care for money? I'd rather have you."

A mischievous smile played over the young man's lips; he was more matter-of-fact than this romantic, tender little wife of his.

"I think the addition to our balance at the banker's would be very consoling for the absence. But never mind, little pet. Let's go down to dinner. I hope we'll get a letter from home soon."

And soon it was; for Marion snatched it from his pocket the very next night. But her husband's face looked grave and stern, and his eyes looked angry when she looked gleefully over the envelope.

"My dear, you must remember I care very little what the letter contains. Remember, I did not write it; that you are dearer to me than ever before. Kiss me, first, while I watch you."

A little pang of misdoubt troubled her when she glanced over the note; then tears stole from under her lashes, and George saw her tender mouth quiver and tremble; then, when she had finished it, she laid her head upon his shoulder and cried.

"It was cruel to let you see it, my wounded birdie. Let me burn it. And don't forget, darling, what our Bible says—that a man shall leave father and mother and cleave to his wife. You are my precious wife, Marion, and to you I turn for all the happiness my life will ever hold."

He dried her tears, and then they talked it over.

"Just because I am city bred she thinks I am lazy, and haughty, and dainty, and—"

"Never mind, Marion. She will find out some day. My fathr—"

"Yes, bless the dear old man! He has added: 'My love to my daughter Marion.' Oh, I know I should love him, and your mother, too, if she would let me."

"We will invite them down when I come here. By the way, Marion, I will stop at the farm on my way home and invite them down, and bring them home with me."

"George, dear, I've been thinking about that trip West. I think you had better go and leave me at home. It won't be so very long."

Marion was eating her egg while she spoke across the little breakfast table.

"Spoken like my little true Marion, and when I come back I'll bring you a present. What shall it be, dearest?"

"Your father and mother from the farm. It shall be the hope that shall bear me company when you are gone."

A fortnight after that, Marion Clements ate her breakfast alone, the traces of a tear or so on her pale cheeks; then she dashed them away with a merry, joyous laugh.

"This will never do, and now, that George has gone for six weeks, to prepare for his return. And I pray heaven that it shall be such a coming as shall delight his soul."

* * * * * *

"I'm sure I don't know what to say. The lr'nd knows I need help bad enough; but it 'pears to me that such a slender little midget as you couldn't earn your salt. What did you say your name was?"

"Mary Smith. And, indeed, if you will try me for a week, I'm sure you will keep me till the season's over."

Mrs. Clements looked out of the window at the great clouds that were piling gloomily up; and then the wind gave a great wailing shriek around the corners of the house.

"You can cook, ken you? or shake up feather beds—good big ones, forty pounders?"

A gleful little laugh came from Mary's lips.

"Indeed I can. I may not cook to suit you, but I can learn."

Mrs. Clements walked out to the huge open fire-place in the kitchen, where the deacon was shelling corn.

"What d'ye say, deacon? keep her or not? I kind o' like her looks, and the deer knows it 'ud be a good lift while we're killin', if she couldn't do no more'n set the table or make much for the hired."

"Take her, of course, Hannah. You are hard drive', I know. Let her stop a week or so, anyhow."

So Mrs. Clements came slowly back and sat down again.

"You can't get away to-night, anyhow; there's a snowstorm been brewin' these three days, and it's on us now, sure enough. See them 'wee flakes fleet and thick. You may well take your things upstairs to the west garret, and then come down and help me get supper."

Then followed directions to the west garret and when she was gone Mrs. Clements turned to the deacon and said:

"I never saw a girl before I'd trust upstairs alone. But such as her don't steal. I can tell you that, if nothing else."

Directly she came down in a purple print dress and white apron; her hair brushed off from her face into a net, a narrow linen collar, fastened with a cameo's long and narrow ribbon. It seemed as if she had life, too, so handily she flitted in and out of the pantry and then down the cellar. Then, after the meal, she gathered the dishes in a neat, quiet way that was perfect bliss to old Mrs. Clement's ears.

"She's determined to earn her bread, anyhow, and I like her turn, too."

And the deacon had "taken a shine" to Mary Smith. One by one the days wore on; the hog-killing was over and done; long strings of sausages hung in fantastic rings, arranged by Mary's deft fingers; sweet hams and shoulders were piled away in true housewifely manner, and now Mary and Mrs. Clements were sitting in the sunny dining-room, darning, patching and mending.

"I don't know what I'm going to do without you, Mary. I dread to see you pick up your clothes."

A blush of pleasure overspread Mary's face.

"I am so glad you have been suited with my work. Indeed I have tried."

"It isn't the work altogether, though, goodness knows, you're the smartest gal I've seen this many a day. As I say, it isn't the work, its you Mary—one and the deacon—"

Mary's voice trembled at the kindness of the old lady's voice, but she sewed rapidly on.

"It's so uncommon lonesome since the boy left the farm," she went on, "but it's worse since he got married. It seems like deserting us altogether."

"Have you a son? You never mentioned him?"

"No, George has gone his way, and we must go ours. Yes, he married one of those creek-headed boarding-school people, who can't tell the difference between a rolling-pin and a milk-pan."

But despite her scorn, Mrs. Clements dashed off the tears with her brown fist.

"Is his wife pretty? Leastpose you love her dearly?"

"I don't know anything about her, and never want to know. He's left us for her, and us old folks will leave him for her, too. Mary, just turn them cakes around; seems as if they're burning."

When Mary had turned the cakes, Mrs. Clements was leaning on the arm of her chair.

"Mary, supposin' you stop with us another month yet, anyhow. The deacon will make it all right."

"It isn't the money I care for, Mrs. Clements. I only wish I might stay always. You don't know how much I love you."

"Love us! do you? Bless your heart. If poor George had only picked you out, what a comfort it would be to us all! But it can's be helped now."

She sighed wearily, then glanced out of the window, looked a moment, and then threw down her work.

"Bless my soul, if there ain't my son George coming up the lane! Deacon! deacon! George is coming!"

With all her mother-love rushing to her heart, she hurried out to meet him. Oh, the welcoming, the reproaches, the caresses, the determination to love him still, despite poor, innocent little Marion! Then, when the table had been set in the next room by Mary's deft fingers, and she had returned to her "west garret," Mrs. Clements opened her heart.

"There's no use talkin', George, this fine, fancy lady o' yours 'll never suit me. Give me a smart girl like Mary Smith, and I'll ask no more. Come into supper now. Mary, Mary!"

She raised her voice to call the girl, when a low voice near surprised her.

"Oh, you dressed up in honor of my boy! Well, I must confess I never knew you had such a handsome dress, and you look like a picture with your net off, and them short, bobbing curls! George, this is Mary Smith, my—"

George came through the door and glanced carelessly at the corner where the young woman stood. Then, with a cry, sprang with outstretched hands to meet the little figure that sprang into them. The deacon and Mrs. Clements now stood in speechless amazement. Then Marion, all blushes and tearful smiles, went over to the old pair and took them both by their hands.

"I am George's wife. I was so afraid you would never love me, so I came determined to win you if I could. Mother, father, may I be your daughter."

And a happier family, when they had exhausted their powers of surprise, amazement and pride in the beautiful Marion never gave thanks over a supper table.

Mrs. Partington's Birthday.

(Hartford Courant.)

Mr. P. B. Shillaber was sixty-five years old last Saturday. Several of his friends called on him at that time to congratulate him and extend good wishes. He is hardly to be congratulated on his health, his old enemy, the gout, following him. Mr. Shillaber lives quietly in Chelsea, and is sometimes for months not able to cross the ferry to Boston. He writes to his old paper, the *Post*, often, and sometimes to the *Saturday Evening Gazette*, with which he was later connected. You may also find occasional contributions from him in the *Independent* and other weekly papers. He is a tall man, and of late years is stout and heavy in proportion. There is a good deal of fun left in him yet, but he has not worked the Mrs. Partington vein much of late years. His taste is rather for poetry and narrative. Mr. Shillaber was originally a printer on the *Post*. He began to write his "Partington" squibs after he had graduated into a reporter's position. Personally he is one of the most genial and amiable of men, holding still to his old Democratic politics, and being so eccentric as to admire especially Andrew Johnson, but too pleasant natured to get into a political argument with anybody.

SEVERE ON THE TRAMPS.—The gang of tramps that were arrested in C. S. R. cars last week received their sentences at St. Thomas on Tuesday. Michael King, Thomas White, William White, John Lockswood, James Devine, Patsy Devine, and John Wright, who were charged with breaking into bonded cars, were sentenced to three months' imprisonment each in the Central Prison at Toronto. Charles Davis and James White, who pleaded guilty to being found in a bonded car, were sentenced to ten days' imprisonment in the County jail.

GRAIN SHIPPING FACILITIES WANTED.—Sometime ago the people of Emerson, Manitoba, presented a petition to the Government asking that it would construct a spur line from the present terminus of the Pembina Branch to a point on the river where the people of Emerson intend to erect a grain elevator. It is understood that the Government has not yet considered the matter, but await the arrival of Sandford Fleming, who is to report on the request.

P. T. Barnum is said to have died from our greatest only biggest show on this earthear any other, while at St. Louis, for fear the yellow fever would make trouble in the proprietor of the unrivalled entertainment.

The child probably destined to be the greatest of American naturalists is already born. He lives in Tennessee, and is the author of the remark that "a jackass is the only animal that winks with his ears."

The expenditure of the London School Board this year is estimated at $3,000,000, involving a rate of 5½ on the pound sterling.

BLOOD TRANSFUSING.

Remarkable Experiments with Milk as a Substitute.

As long ago as 1869, in a story entitled the "Lifted Veil," George Eliot tells of a wicked woman whose agency in a mysterious murder was exposed by transfusing blood into the heart of the just-deceased victim, who revives for a few minutes under the experiment and denounces the murderer. A simple story of this character would have been revealed by some recent experiments of Prof. Thomas, of New York, whose observations on the intravenous injection of milk have attracted the general attention of the medical profession. In one of Prof. Thomas' cases, the patient was moribund when the first injection of warm milk into her veins was made, and the unanimous opinion of the assembled physicians was that death was inevitable. Life was prolonged six days by means of five injections, varying in quantity from 8 to 15 ounces. From this and other cases, Dr. Thomas concludes that the injection of milk into the circulation in place of blood is a perfectly safe and feasible operation, easier to perform than transfusion of blood, and of equal efficiency in cases of exhaustion from profuse and repeated hemorrhages. These experiments have a curious agreement with those of Dr. Wulfberg, performed on rabbits and dogs in the laboratory of Prof. Marme, at Gottingen. After bleeding the animals until all movements of respiration and circulation had ceased, Dr. Wulfberg injected milk into their veins. The operation was instantaneously followed by rythmical contractions of the heart, and finally by re-establishment of respiratory movements, and, what is more singular still, upon their cessation, after the stimulant had spent its force, life movements were excited again by repeating the injection. Some of the moribund animals were marked under the influence of the milk. The microscopic relations of this subject would be of no interest to the general reader, but the fact that life movements, whether by excitation of the nervous centres or by direct irritation of the heart, can be restored after they have ceased, in a manner at once so simple and so readily applied, is of the utmost practical importance.

Miss Braddon.

A California gentleman, who had the pleasure of a visit and a hearty reception at the house of Mrs. Maxwell (Miss Braddon), speaks in glowing terms of the home life of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell have several little children, the youngest a boy a four, all of whom took their places at table. Her works were not once alluded to by her guests. If any questions were asked regarding her writings, she answered in a plain, straightforward manner. I said, "Miss Braddon, will you allow me to ask you about your books?" "Why, certainly," said she, "if that will interest you." I asked her what was one of the days work of her literary work was done in. "At any time," she answered, "but I find my brain clearer in the early morning. I arise at seven o'clock, walk in the grounds for half an hour, then write for an hour; by that time I generally feel ready for a good hearty breakfast. During the day, if an opportunity occurs, or if I feel in the humor, I write, never longer than an hour or two at the very most. I am like a great many people, and do not like to commence, although I have thought out my work beforehand. However, I find when I set myself down to write, that my thoughts flow freely, and my pen will not write fast enough." "Does it not tire you?" "No, I never tire of writing. At one time, when I first began, I did not know what I was going to say, but now I learn that, like everything else, thoughts will be more completely expressed by having one's plan perfected beforehand." "Can you foresee your strongest chapters?" "I seem to know which they will be, and find when I get into the story deeper that I am far more interested in my characters than any of my readers can ever be. For the time being I see them, hear them speak, and note the manner in which they express themselves. In fact, to me they are living, breathing personages, my familiar spirits." "How do you plan the end? This seems always the most difficult part of them." "I do not plan them. I follow up my story as if I were reading some one else's writing. The characters and the manner in which they have figured lead me to the end; and indeed I feel a real regret at being compelled to part with them."

The Wet Weather in Scotland.

The following is from the Aberdeen *People's Journal*, and will doubtless be appreciated by our Scotch friends:

Hirs, this has been an awfu' summer—
A soor an' sulky, sunless summer;
The earth wi' rain is fairroot.condit—
If this hinder ony mair it's be droondit.
Fine weather this for snails and slugs,
An' swans, an' geese, an' ducks, an' frogs,
An' a' that thrive in pools an' bogs;
But no sae good for fouk an' fleas,
Cockroaches, gowlocks, birds an' bees,
Sawin' neeps or makin' hay,
This summer, fegs, is nae child's play.
Nae winder though fouk raise their bristles
When a' thing's gaen tae pigs an' whistles—
The sodden fields, a' soor an' wet,
The Tories rinnin' intae debt,
An' a thing in a Tory muddle,
Imperial, Beaconsfieldism puddle.

Stanley. WILL HARROW.

A letter from Mr. T. Connolly, correspondent of the London *Times*, now in Manitoba, and written to a leading official in the Interior Department, reads: This is the finest land in the world, and I never could believe it until I came here, and I presume there are many more like me who are slow to credit every honest statement in reference to the fertility of the Great Northwest. However, I will make amends for it when I go back. I will send every one I can from Great Britain to where they can get the finest land in the world on easy terms. I have been about a great deal, and visited the homesteads of men whom I find have done more in a few years towards making them selves and families comfortable than the farmers of Ontario could have done in a lifetime. This country, if settled up, will be the salvation of the Dominion—when her vast natural products can find a route to the sea over the railways and canals of the older provinces. I regret that I did not come up here sooner that I might be able to see more of the country; but, you may rest assured, I will make the most of my time.

The London critics speak very highly of the ballads and songs of Alexander Anderson, a Scotch railroad laborer, a man who, after mending roads all day, would come home in the evening and read Petrarch, Schiller, Victor Hugo, Dante, Goethe and Beranger and write verses. His strongest poems are those relating to his life as a "surface man" or track mender. He writes of the engine bounding along the track:

Yet I glory to think that I help to keep
His footsteps a little in place,
And he thunders his thanks as he rushes on
In the lightning speed of his race
And I think he knows when he looks at me
That, though shaped of clay as I stand,
I could make him as weak as a three-hours child
With a paltry twitch of my hand.

An extra of the *Canada Gazette* was issued last evening declaring the "Act for the better preservation of the peace in the vicinity of public works" in force in the following places, viz., all those portions of the Provinces of Ontario and the district of Keewatin, lying within ten miles on each side of so much of the located line of the Canada Pacific Railway, including the line itself, as is included within contract No. 25, extending from Sunshine Creek to English River; contract No. 41 extending from where contract No. 25 ends at English River to Eagle River, and contract No. 42 extending from where contract No. 41 ends at Eagle River to Keewatin or Rat Portage.

Bambe said to Walserier in a bar-room at Princeton, Ind., "Let's tip glasses, for this is your last drink on earth." Walserier thought it was a joke, although they had once been open enemies, and laughed as the glasses clinked together; but Bambe was in deadly earnest, and instantly killed him.

Tracy's Last.—Mr. Tracy Turnerelli has met Lord Beaconsfield and shaken him by the hand, and yet he is not happy. It is true he could not induce the Premier to accept his laurel, but he ought to be contented now that his lordship has taken his palm.

The Order-in-Council excluding American cattle from Canada has been extended to the 6th of October.

THE DOUBLE MURDER.

CLARK BROWN'S CONFESSION.

WEST WINCHESTER, Ontario.—After the evidence of several witnesses had been taken yesterday Clark Brown made the following statement: I will tell it for the benefit of others, I am guilty; what I did the deed for I don't know; I went up alone to bed that night, and a thought struck me that I should kill my father; I jumped up, took my pants and went downstairs, put them on and went to the woodshed for the axe, God forgive me! I came in and rapped on the door; father came down, and as he opened the door I struck him a blow on the forehead; I think to the best of my knowledge I struck at him again but missed him; he then jumped up and went into the bed-room; I followed him there and gave him several blows in the bed-room; I think that he struggled out of the bed-room on his knees; I dealt him a blow there, and I turned round and saw my sister standing on the floor; I struck her several blows as she ran to the foot of the stairs; she fell, and I then ran to my room, got a lamp, came down, and ran up the other stairway; I caught up my other sister in my arms and brought her downstairs; I do not expect mercy from man; I have no object in telling an untruth, but would say for God's sake do not accuse my mother or wife; there was no one ever said a word to me; it is an awful thing; my wife told that night before she went away, "Clark, if you get any more send for me;" I told her I would; all I am sorry for is that I did not tell it yesterday; I hope God will forgive me for it; my mother did not know anything about it till after she came back; I hope for God's sake do not blame her or my wife, or any one; do not cast suspicion on them; there was not a word spoken by my father, but he hallooed "Murder!" I had my socks on all the time; that is all I have to say; we always lived agreeably; that is all; I never thought before of committing the crime.

The verdict of the jury is as follows:

That Clark Brown, on the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1879, in the Township of Winchester, County of Dundas, did feloniously and wilfully, and of malice aforethought, murder his father, Robert Brown, and his sister Adeline, against the peace of our lady the Queen, her Crown and dignity.

(Signed) A. J. LAPLANDER,
Foreman of the Jury.

Clark Brown, the prisoner, is to be taken down on the morning train east to Cornwall Jail.

A LAKE ONTARIO DISASTER.

A Yacht Sunk in Henderson Bay and Seven Persons Drowned.

SACKETT'S HARBOR, New York.—The sailing yacht West Wind capsized and sank immediately in Henderson Bay about eleven o'clock this morning. There were nine persons on board, seven of whom, attempting to swim ashore, a distance of half a mile, were drowned. Two clung to a spar and were rescued. The lost are Byron and Nelson Westcott (brothers), Edw. Benjamin, Schuler Howard, Drake Lewis, Allen Damper and Edward Yarok. Five of the number leave families. The wind was very strong and the boat had heavy ballast, causing her to sink instantly.

A JOURNALIST DROWNED.

Mr. George Tolley, of the "Canadian Illustrated News," Meets His Death in the St. Lawrence.

KINGSTON, Ontario.—The purser of the propeller Persia, on arriving here this morning, reported that, on leaving Brockville yesterday, Mr. George Tolley requested that his sailing boat might be towed to Kingston, in which he insisted in remaining. About twenty minutes after leaving Brockville the yacht became unmanageable, which resulted in Mr. Tolley's drowning. He was here as the representative of the *Canadian Illustrated News*. He was at one time editor of the Montreal *Star*.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

A Liberal Offer from Jay Gould.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.—The following telegram from Jay Gould has been received by the Howard Association:—"I send you by telegraph $5,000 to aid the Howard Association. I am certain generous people throughout the country will contribute liberally to aid your stricken city. At any rate keep on at your noble work till I tell you to stop, and I will foot the bill. What are your daily expenses? Answer."

Railway Notes.

The number of employees of the Wabash Railway Company at present is about four thousand, eight hundred.

Mr. Chattern, a Canadian gentleman, has completed at the railway machine shops in Moncton, N.B., an automatic car brake of new design. The brake was tested one day this week on a car and engine under average speed, and brought the engine to a standstill within three lengths of itself. The brake is the invention of Mr. Chattern.

A jury in London, England, awarded a Dr. Philips $35,000 for injuries received in a railway accident, but he rejected the award as too little and asked for a new trial, which was granted. He set up that he was crippled for fifteen months, and of course $35,000 is a ridiculously small sum for a doctor to collect in that time, especially if the customer is a railway company.

The newly invented freight car, known as the Prosser car, threatens to disturb the freight question. This car is made of iron or iron, in the shape of a cylinder, with flanged wheel tyres, extending round the circumference like hoops on a barrel. The load rests almost entirely on the rail, and the weight of the frame-work only rests on the axle. It is as if a bar were placed over the hogshead of tobacco and traces attached to the extremities of the axle, the circumference of the hogshead forming its own wheel. It is claimed to have been demonstrated by actual trial that a speed of four miles per hour, and the centrifugal force caused thereby, will hold the grain firmly without interposition to the inside surface of the cylinder, and if the car be not full there will be in the centre surrounding the axle a cylindrical body of air. The framework holding these two cylinders together weighs only three tons instead of ten tons, the ordinary weight of a common car, while it takes up only one half the room on the track.

DROWNED WHILE BATHING.

Sad End of two Venturesome Lads at Newcastle.

NEWCASTLE, Ontario.—On Thursday afternoon a very sad occurrence happened at Port Newcastle. As soon as school was over eight of the pupils went down to the lake for the purpose of bathing, a recreation in which they frequently indulged. The lake was exceedingly rough and the waves were running high, but that fact did not at all intimidate the boys, and they undressed and swam out, Charlie Farncomb, who was a good swimmer, going farther than any of the rest. On returning towards the shore, it was observed that he had great difficulty in buffeting with the waves, and when he neared the breakwater he appeared to be seized with cramps, as he threw up his arms and called for help. Charlie Brent, jun., one of his companions, immediately swam to his assistance, but before he could reach him the poor boy had sunk. Another boy named Frank Garvin, who could not swim, and was standing near the shore, was also drowned, having been knocked down by a wave, and was never seen afterwards. Mr. Tinning, of Toronto, has been here all day, dragging and exploding dynamite cartridges, but up to the present writing there are no traces of the bodies. The deceased boys were respectively the sons of Frederick Farncomb, the Collector of Customs, and Mr. Mathew Garvin, General Superintendent of the Massey Manufacturing Company. The sad affair has cast a gloom over the village.

Provincial Appointments.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz.:

Dr. Charles A. Jones, of the Village of Mount Forest, to be an Associate Coroner for the County of Grey.

Edward Noice, of the Village of Minden, to be Registrar of Deeds in and for the Provisional County of Haliburton, in the room and stead of Samuel Stanly Peck, resigned.

ENGLISH LETTER.

(From Our Correspondent.)

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The irony of fate was marvellously exemplified the other day at the race course on the water. The concert of M. Leon Gaudette was commanded by young MacMahon, a nephew of the famous Marshal of that name. Such an incident must have created no little inward merriment in the breast of the ex-dictator, as he drove to Longchamps, possibly turning his thoughts partially in the direction of the Cafe Tronde and past misery, and then in the direction of the Elysee and future greatness.

It is thought here that a *coup d'etat* will shortly take place in France, and that the "Reds" cannot prevent it even by expelling Prince Napoleon. The defeat of Jules Ferry will of course bring about a change of Ministry, but the new Government, it appears to me, will not suit everybody. It will be too Republican for Conservatives and too Conservative for Republicans. To my mind the Ministry which will succeed this next one will be brought forward in a month or two—well—we may look forward to the end coming speedily, especially if Prince Napoleon can manage to make himself popular with the army, who now have no hero or idol and are ready to worship almost any god. If he had a chance of the throne, I would be inclined to wager all Lombard street against a penny ed pie that he would be Emperor before next Christmas.

Next to standing with your gun in the heather and hearing the "whirr" of the season's first brace of grouse challenging your nerves and your skill, is to be left behind in town to unpack the first hamper that comes laden with birds and heather. Nothing to my mind is more delightful than the first fruits of the earth except it be the first spoils of the season with the grouse or hare or with the plump partridge, and will be yond in for a good "running" with the long tails. The heather is more purple than you had imagined, and the brown feathers of the dead game send your thoughts far away over moorland and stream.

The Mainwaring case has been the—or rather, one of the themes of conversation, and people who reside in Derbyshire, and who know Mainwaring and his melancholy story, speak of him as a handsome, amiable and rich young fellow. His family is well known in the county, and although his life has been saved from paying the last penalty of the law by the undignified bungling of a Derby jury he is none the less deserving of sympathy. He doubtless learned the least commendable habit of carrying a revolver in America, where for a short time I understand he resided. The inducement to draw his weapon and discharge it, I firmly believe, arose from a vague drunken prompting of chivalry. He thought the policemen were ill-treating the wretched woman for whom he has sacrificed liberty and character. The carrying fire arms, I regret to state, is becoming quite a common practice in England; possibly it may be because they are sold so cheap that they are placed within the reach of all. This, of course, did not influence poor young Mainwaring, who, in a few days of debauchery, spent over £150, but it makes many boys owners of revolvers, and the accidents from this growing habit are becoming a serious item in the statistics of death by misadventure.

Gladstone takes a more hopeful view of the depression of trade and American competition than many people in Philadelphia, although he acknowledges that we are suffering seriously from the imposition of foreign tariffs, which close many markets against us. The horse starving while the grass is growing might very aptly, yet unhappily, be applied to the condition of English trade while it is waiting for foreign opponents to accept the principles so laid down according to Cobden. Gladstone speaks of Protection in the United States as if it were of modern growth. America is establishing her trade under a protective rule, and while I would not offer an opinion on the vexed question one way or the other, I cannot overlook the rapid growth of American commerce and the rise of trade in France as worthy of a passing thought in the midst of our closed factories and languishing industries. The latest news from the United States speaks of a vital improvement in trade, more particularly in the cotton districts. Lord Beaconsfield said when things looked brighter in America affairs would improve in England. At present the facts are against this hopeful view, and the fine weather has come too late to make any great compensating change in the harvest. The outlook, without I hope being considered a croaker, is gloomy and perplexing.

Russia is offering almost unlimited advantages to those of her subjects who will proceed to Central Asia to colonize her possessions in those parts. Lord Derby—with all his shortcomings—has pronounced his opinion in favor of our own colonies and has on more than one occasion publicly stated that he would render all in his power to assist emigration. Mexico is at the moment bidding very high for British colonists, but the majority prefer Canada, New Zealand, Australia and then the States. The Marquis of Lorne could give the subject his attention I think as I hear that he is not writing a book about the American Continent, as has been reported, and it is stated that he has declared he has quite enough to do to fulfil the duties of his office without attempting any literary pursuits. I know of one or more Governors, Viceroys, etc., with more responsibility than he of Canada who can find time for literature, and a work written by him would materially aid in populating the uncleared districts of some parts of Canada. The generality of people who are emigrating, I regret to say, are those who have no work, or no prospects of it here. Whether they will better their condition by going to New Zealand, Canada, etc., I will not pretend to foreshadow, but it appears to me that our colonies will find these poor people a thorn in the side and the poor creatures themselves will awake one morning and find they have hopped out of the frying pan into the fire.

There is a revival of spiritualism in London. The new followers of this mystery (?) are of both sexes. The lady they say has a wonderful gift of "second sight," while the gentleman is a "thought reader." It is strange, after so many exposures of this kind of quackery, that the past is always forgotten when the new humbugs present themselves. It will be remembered how Dr.—save the mark—Henry Slade so irretrievably came to grief in London, but more singular still—half Germany has now gone mad about him. I could relate how a

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Goderich, Aug. 29th, 1879.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, SEPT. 17TH, 1879.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE SIGNAL IN GODERICH AND SURROUNDING TOWNSHIPS IS LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER PAPER.

THE C. P. R. AND THE N. P.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD and some friends have been in England for, it is asserted, the purpose of impressing upon the Imperial authorities the benefits that will accrue to the home government as well to Canada by an Imperial guarantee on loans required for the completion of the Canada Pacific Railway. We hope they have succeeded; they should. The credit and honor of this country are as much to be relied on as that of Old England herself. We are now committed to the building of this trans continental road and to *paying for it.*—The *Free Press*, of London, an ordinary fair journal as Tory ones go, is forced to acknowledge that it will be, chiefly, by the *increased consumption of dutiable goods* that the cost of construction of the road shall have to be met. We will give the exact words of the F. P.: "the annual burden incident to the contemplated construction of the Pacific Railway will be light, and far more than contemplated for by the influx of population and the increased consumption of dutiable goods".

Now we admire this boldness of expression. The *Free Press* evidently believes this national railway a necessity. It disdains, however, to cram the people with the bushy views of some of the Tory press, that the building of it will not add to the annual burdens of of the country. The cost will have to come out of the tax payers of this country through "the increased consumption of dutiable goods."

We are thoroughly in accord with this article of the Tory creed as enunciated by the *Free Press*. This is, however, a sort of political economy that will hardly be agreeable to those who supported the "National Policy" with the contention that money raised from dutiable goods will not come out of the consumer. They will not thank the F. P. for the admission that the paying of these duties will be a *burden* incident to the contemplated construction of the road. Of course the F. P. is right; it makes no difference what the money is used for, the fact is incontestable that to raise revenue by means of dutiable goods, imposes a burden upon the people; and the consumers will have to go down into their pockets to relieve the burden.

It is also equally manifest that to raise revenue by dutiable goods we shall have to import them, if we do import them we must take it for granted that we will consume them, if we consume them what will become of the home made articles, the manufacture of which was to be so much encouraged by a higher tax on dutiable goods? Higher, higher will we pile up the insuperable objections; incompatibility of circumstances etc, come in the way and prevent a belief in the national policy as a means of raising revenue, and giving legislative encouragement to the manufacture and sale of home made goods at the same time. That the national policy can be and will be the means of raising a revenue and imposing burdens is quite true as the F. P. suggests, and that journal is to be highly commended for making these conditions inseparable But what is to become of the unfortunate manufacturers? Clearly they will, many of them, have to suspend operations until a change of government shall introduce a *rational* policy. It may be that only a certain class of manufacturers shall have to suspend operations. That is those of limited capital and whom the buzzing and humming of false national policy prophets have induced to go into business, contrary to their own judgment, but with a full reliance on being bolstered up by the supposed assistance that will be afforded them by the present onerous tariff. If this class shall become a success, it will only be under a condition of things that will compel us to pay from twenty five to thirty-five per cent more for their manufactures, than if we were allowed to buy them from those whom natural circumstances have placed in a position to supply our wants most economically.

MONEY INVESTMENT.

There is no lack of money in Canada, either directly owned or controlled. Large sums could be brought out for investment were clear, positive and assuredly profitable ways of investing it pointed out. The recent events in banking circles: the malversation of Presidents, Managers, Directors or whoever may be to blame, shows that although the holders of the paper promises to pay may be secure against loss, this security may be effected at the expense of capital furnished or to be furnished by the shareholders. Not only are owners of bank stock liable to loose the full amount of their shares, but may be called upon for double the amount of their subscribed stock, should it be necessary, to meet the liabilities of the bank.

Banking business is of such a complicated nature that few shareholders have the time, inclination or ability to detect faulty management. The recent bank panic may effect good. It may open the eyes of money holders to the propriety of investing their money in productive manufacturing enterprises, concerns, the management of which they shall be able to watch intelligently.

A gentleman, residing in the United States, to whom we had forwarded copies of the SIGNAL containing a brief account of our facilities for salt mining and the magnificent opening for the profitable investment of capital here; writes to say that such being the case (the facts in our statement) we ought to have no difficulty in raising in Canadian financial circles the half million of dollars required to evolve from the saline depths at Goderich material which will bring in an annual NET *profit of from* 25 *to* 50 *per cent on the outlay.* We grant there ought to be no difficulty in the matter, and hope there will not be any.

In the mean time as newspaper men are not, generally speaking, capitalists, the most we can do will be to call attention to what *can* be done with Goderich mined ROCK SALT. We will repeat what our position is.

The possession of beds of the purest rock salt in the world. This has been proven and can easily be verified.

The depth of bed 40 to 70 feet; area, miles in extent.

Distance from surface about 1000 feet; many bores have been put down so that nature of overlying strata can be easily determined.

Cost of mining, hoisting and manufacturing ready for market (80) eighty cents per ton.

Goderich as a distributing point for this pure salt possesses unrivalled advantages.

Reason why: our contiguity to our own North West and the great salt consuming and pork producing sections of the Union.

This contiguity made still closer by our ability to ship for a considerable portion of the intervening distance by water.

Cost of transit also lessened by an almost certainty, during certain seasons of the year, of getting grain or other cargoes from the West to Goderich for through shipment.

We shall not needlessly recapitulate. But if there can be shown an enterprise offering the same certain, profitable results as ROCK SALT MINING at Goderich, we should like to have it named.

We do not know how our citizens feel in the matter; but if they will show themselves alive to their own interests they will not rest until this mineral wealth beneath our feet, shall be converted into a metallic currency or its equivalent, and its body and soul rejuvenating influence felt in our now apparently decrepit town. Even if we have to take stock to the amount of the bonus offered by the town to the Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa Railway, in this mining enterprize, we would be doing ourselves an incalculable amount of good. We are aware that this would be illegal, but that difficulty might be got over. As sure as day and night succeed each other, so sure will salt save us, viewed from a pecuniary stand point. The question to settle is, shall the present or succeeding generations derive the benefit?

A WARNING—George Fisher, the traveling agent of the *Catholic Record*, who cheated the printer, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the common jail at hard labor. This should be a warning to all persons that newspaper men can not be defrauded with impunity.

THE unhappy Marquis has had to endure some sad inflictions in the way of addresses since his arrival in Canada, but if there is much more of this sort of thing we fear for his reason. We tremble when we reflect what the consequences would have been were His Excellency's constitution less robust.—*Ottawa Herald.* There is a good deal of humbug about the addresses, no doubt. So there is about "fearing for the reason of the Marquis," and as for "trembling for his constitution," we don't tremble worth a cent. One of the firm of McKay Bros., has seen the princely pair and "Dan" informs us that the constitutions of the Marquis and Loiuse are as robust as the old British constitution itself; in fact that they are about as healthy a looking pair as if they were native Canadians.

SIR RICHARD J. CARTWRIGHT.—An exchange says that the member for Centre Huron will have the pleasure of meeting his constituents early in October. We have no personal knowledge of the correctness of this rumor. We hope it is true, as it is quite in accord with our suggestions of a few weeks back and which the Clinton *Era* seconded. As we, at that time, went fully into what we believed to be the duty of a representative towards his constituents, we shall not now dilate upon the subject.—It may be added that it is more particularly incumbent upon Sir Richard under the circumstances. The fact of his not residing amongst his constituents, makes his duty plain and imperative, at the same time his ability to explain to, and his aptitude at learning from the people would, we are sure, result in mutual benefit. As we said upon a former occasion, if Messrs. Blake, McKenzie, Young and our resident members could make it convenient to attend also, the yeomen of Huron would be very much gratified.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. Jas. Smith and daughter, are now considered out of danger.—*Era*

INCIDENTS.—A vivid description of the suspense and suffering of a lady passenger, while on board the *Bertchy* will be found on first page. Also an account of the recent "no motive" parri fratricidal butchery.

DRAW IT MILD.—This is the day upon which a vote is to be taken on the market site question. "And fierce contention paved the way to villain bonds and despot away." Shall we any longer be ruled by the influence of the present antique and unique market house influence?

SUDDEN DEATH.—The friends of the family were pained to learn of the sudden death in Toronto last Saturday of Mrs Secord, wife of Mr. Horace Secord of this place. She had been in her usual health up to the day previous, and had attended several of the vice regal festivities. Her maiden name was May, and she leaves in addition to a sorrowing husband one son to mourn her loss. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon from the G. W. R. station, Hamilton, at 3:20, a special train leaving Toronto at 2 o'clock

NEARLY GONE.—Was it an earthquake that caused the immense opening in the ground in the yard to the rear of Kay's and Storey's block? These convulsions of nature are fashionable just now.—Whatever the cause, the yawning, gaping earth came near swallowing Mr. James Doyle, and his horses and waggon, at the above premises, one day last week. "Jim" did not believe in going down just yet, in fact he calculates taking on opposite direction when he does go, so he scrambled on to *terra firma.* The poor dumb brutes did not fare so well, and were with difficulty extricated at the expense of several abrasions and contusions. All's well that ends well.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Mr. A. S. Fisher who, for twenty five years, carried on a dry goods business has sold out and retired.

WEST HURON.—Particular attention is directed to the date of holding the West Riding show—22nd and 23rd Septr. are the days.

SHIPPING.—The schooners "Tecumseh" for Milwaukee, and Mary Battle for Chicago, laden with salt, left port since last issue.

CHANGE.—Rev. Mr. Patterson of Bayfield very acceptably filled the pulpit of Knox Church, last Sabbath.

LAID UP.—Mr. Simmons of the *Star* has been confined to his room for the last week. We shall anxiously look for his speedy recovery.

LEVANTED.—It is currently reported that Leo Necker, late miller in Mildmay, has left that place to hunt for the prosperity that he promised the farmers of Carrick under the N. P.

CREDITABLE.—The iron harrows exhibited in Toronto, by Mr. Lewis Elliott of this place, have been awarded 3rd prize. Mr. E. does not propose to use them in harrowing the feelings of his brother councillmen.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. Richard T. Haynes, of Sheppardton, Colborne, was some time ago notified of his appointment as a justice of the peace. Last week he filed the necessary documents with the Clerk of the Peace, which gives him the proper legal status.

"TOMMY, MAKE ROOM FOR YOUR UNCLE."—Tommy, like a dutiful boy, stood to one side and patiently waited while uncle and aunt selected some of the choice goods just opened out by J. H. Colborne and Bro., in the big plate glass front premises, corner of Hamilton street and Square.

FROM WASHINGTON.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. John Christian who acted as secretary to the late Prof. Abbot, and more recently to the Hon. John Hibbard, has been appointed assistant U. S. Commercial Agent at the Port of Goderich. No better selection could have been made.

RAILWAY DEPUTATION.—On Thursday last a deputation, waited upon the Attorney-General, Hon. Mr. Mowat, in reference to the granting of a subsidy towards to proposed Bayfield and Clinton railway. They were courteously received, he promised to consider the matter and give a definite answer to them at a future day.

F. GRAHAM, Auctioneer, begs to inform the residents of Goderich and vicinity that he will hold fortnightly sales of furniture and other property, at his Auction rooms opposite Market place, commencing on Saturday 27th Sept at 1 o'clock. Property intended for sale can be sent in at any time. Prompt returns made. Terms moderate. 2

NAME IT.—The Brantford *Telegram* suggests that that burg get the title of the "Weedy City," even as Guelph has "Royal City," London, "Forest City," &c. Considering the numerous marks of their esteem left on our sidewalks by the fifty or sixty cows that rule this "city," we—pause before suggesting a front name for our town.

DON'T FORGET IT.—Parties wanting circulars, price lists, pamphlets or other matter for distribution at the Fall Shows, should bear in mind that they can get the work done at this office *as well* and at *as low rates*, as anywhere else in the Province. Leave your orders early. These fairs funish a good chance to distribute suitable circulars, and pushing men will take it.

IRREPRESSIBLE.—Captain Gregor McGregor, with his well known indomitable energy, has already secured the splendid side wheel steamer "Flora" to take the place of the ill fated Bertschy. The old efficient officers and crew go along with Captain McGregor in his new command. The "Flora" is a 500 ton, new boat and speedy, has made 14 miles an hour for the trip.

GETTING AROUND.—We are pleased to notice that the young man Buchanan, who was injured by the boiler explosion, is able to walk out with the aid of a guide. He will have the use of one eye, possibly both. The disfigurement of his face otherwise, will be but trifling; the skin not coming of in patches, but peeled off the whole face.

STARTLING.—The Danbury *News* mathematician says that a Smith dies every fifteen minutes. Upon reading the above statement we hurriedly called upon Mr. A. Smith at his clothing Emporium, to verify whether such a suspension of the ordinary natural laws were possible, he smoled a smile and said he "guessed not". The *News* and Yennor are equally good calculators.

"J.M." in a letter to the Stratford *Times*, after describing his trip through the United States, says:—Travelling northward Manitoba is entered at Emerson, a lively little town of about 1,000 inhabitants on the banks of the Red River. There are quite a numberof settlers from Huron County in Emerson. I met quite a number of Exeter people here, among others Mr. Z. D. Johns and Mr. A. Stewart.

REMOVAL.—The spirit of unrest, to be moving, to excel is the index to the progressive business man.—Mr. Geo. Sheppard, of the "Huron School Book Depot" seems to have not been satisfied with the premises he has for some time occupied; the increase of patrons, and even a greater increase in the demand for goods in his line has compelled him to come more to the front. He will now be found a few doors south of former stand, in the corner shop of Acheson's new block facing North street and Square.

EDUCATION.—Heads of families, having children whom they wish to educate in a school freed from many of the unavoidably objectionable features of a "Public School," will find that the Ladies School conducted by Mrs. O'Beirne and Mrs. Fletcher is just the institution they can avail themselves of, with profit. Mrs. O'Beirne's reputation as a teacher is already made and requires no adventitious puffing. Mrs. Fletcher comes highly recommended, and both ladies hold first class certificates, of the highest grade, from the Normal School. We hope to see them well supported.

"BRISTOL OR MONTPELIER NURSERY."—This sounds immense, but when we find the proprietor travelling through the country on foot, pruning, budding, giving gratuitous instructions in horticulture and only offering his "choice stock" as an after consideration we are led to enquire who he is and what is the character of this nursery. A well informed firm living in the neighborhood has written us stating that this large nursery is composed of about 18 acres occupied by overgrown weeds, thistles and a few trees that have been quite neglected and actually unfit for sale, being brush from the ground, also "perhaps 1,000 grapes, Clintons and Concords, with some Blackberries and Rasps, but all in such an utter state of non cultivation as to be comparatively worthless for transplanting." This firm further states that, "the best thing any purchaser or intending purchaser from him can do is to visit the place; it would be conclusive we think."

Mr. John Miller, of Clinton, was on board the Bertschy when she was wrecked. He now prefers navigating the streets of that burg.

TIME is money. Wingham has five establishments, conducted by practical watchmakers, where time pieces can be purchased. Wealthy Wingham.

Collector Caven, of Stratford, his assistant, and Constable Gill, of Exeter, seized an illicit still Thursday in the township of Hay, and on Friday another at Black Creek.

VETERINARY.—Mr. J. Aikenhead, as will be seen by his card, has succeeded to the business of Mr. J. T. Duncan. We welcome Mr. Aikenhead to our town, and are satisfied that those who may require his services in the veterinary line, will find that he can practically and successfully make use of his knowledge of the art.

A HINT.—The Waterloo *Chronicle* says: Mr. W. F. Chapman, Principal, Waterloo Central, in an essay on "Incentives to Study," by writing the heads of his essay on the blackboard, gave the audience a good chance to grasp the theme and follow his argument. There is a hint here for clergymen. How would a blackboard do in connection with the pulpit?

VICE-ROYALTY.—A great fuss is being made in our leading cities over the arrival and prospective coming of the Marquis and Louise. Proper respect for their dignity is becoming, but contentions as to whether the Marquis shall wink first at Mr. Brown or Mr. Jones, is not at all desirable. Hamilton takes the lead in the vulgar squabbling.

SMOKING.—We would be dealing in hyperbole did we say that the use of T. and B. tobacco would make a man the owner of a diamond scarf pin and a "Sherriff" thirty dollar suit of clothes, and enable him to marry rich. But the soothing qualities of "Tuckett and Billings" tobacco is undeniable. The man who smokes it is not apt to swear when putting up stove pipes, nor will he be worried into buying wood several inches too long for the stove; or to going down to "the post office" after tea. Try T. and B.

J.T. DUNCAN.—It is with regret we notice the departure of Mr. J.T. Duncan, V. S. for Toronto; his professional engagements requiring his presence in that city. Mr. Duncan has resided in this town for several years and by his gentlemanly bearing and christain deportment, as well as by the interest he took in all social movements tending to the betterment of the community, he has acted the part of a good citizen. In his professional capacity he has been a success, always pursuing a conscientious course in this as well as in his non-professional life.

STILL THEY GO.—Mrs. Duggan, died on the 9th inst., at the residence of her son Mr. Edward Duggan, Goderich Township, and was buried on the 11th. She was in her 88th year. The deceased came with her husband, who predeceased her many years, to the Huron tract, as it was then called, in the year 1834 and settled at what is known as "Duggans Corner" about 4 miles from town on the Huron Road and has resided there ever since. She was a native of Queens County Ireland, and like many others from the classic isle, was a good Catholic and bore testimony by the purity of her life and kindliness of heart to the mellowing influence of the mother church upon the children of of her faith. Her brother-in-law Michael Duggan the elder, also deceased, will be remembered by many as one of the most genial and witty souls that ever left the land of much mirth and many vicissitudes.

Lucknow.

CALEDONIAN.—The fifth annual meeting of the Lucknow Caledonian Society took place last Wednesday we are sorry that we could not be present. From the very full report in the *Sentinel*, we find there were over 8000 people present, and competition in the games was the very keenest. The Tug of War is generally one of the most interesting features. "Bruce once more came to the front in the Tug of War, which is generally regarded as the most attractive and important features of the games. This time the teams were pretty evenly matched although the superiority of weight rested with Bruce. When the word go was given, the Huron men gained a slight advantage at the start, but after a long and severe pull Bruce began to gain back their lost ground and slowly but surely the Huron men gave way and at last succumbed within a few feet of the dividing line. The second pull was the hardest of the two and for some time it was hard to tell which would win, but as before the Huron ten yielded to the superior weight and steadier pulling of their opponents, and Bruce scored her third and best victory. The Huron men pulled like men and we feel certain would have beaten their rivals only, they couldn't. The following are those who took part in the contest:—

BRUCE.—Capt. A. Currie, N. McIntyre, N. Alexander, D. Boland, J. Fletcher, M. Nicholson, P. Campbell, A. McAuley, D. McLeod, A. McDonald, J. McPherson.

HURON.—Capt. Campbell, Wm. Postlewhite, A. McRae, F. Fletcher, N. McKeevor, D. McKeevor, N. McKeevor, John Hopper, John McKinnon, M. McDonald. A. McLean."

For the SIGNAL.

In Memoriam.

Thou art gone Aggie, from this world of care,
Gone to the Heaven above
Where angels dwell—no sorrow enters there,
Nought but everlasting love

Death seal'd thy dark eyes, but they'll shine once more
Yea, forever and for aye;
The angels bore thee onward to that shore,
Where they sing God's praise a way.

With snow drops they wreath'd thy marble brow,
The lilies their perfume gave;
Emblems of purity, fit type for thee now,
With those souls God will's to save

E. A. S.

Goderich 12th Sept. 1879.

The New York *Examiner* says: Every mother and housekeeper must often act as a family physician in many illnesses and accidents that occur among children and servants. For many of these cases I have used Davis' PAIN-KILLER, and consider it an indispensable article in the medicine box. For cuts and bruises, it is invaluable.

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, by restoring strength to the nerves and muscles of the stomach cures dyspepsia, which is but the result of loss of nervous strength, followed by muscular relaxation.

GIVE ME SOUND REASONS FOR TAKING a medicine or I will try it, says the rational invalid. This is fair and right. Assertion is not proof. In recommending BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA AND PILLS, therefore, as specifics for scrofula and all types of ulcerous and eruptive disease, it is proper to remind the public that, for over one-third of a century they have been uniformly successful in cases of this kind.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. Jordan. 1692

WHAT A TRUE ARTIST SEES.

A CORRECT PEN AND INK SKETCH.

From the Detroit "Free Press" correspondent

Nearly all

THE NORTH

In Goderich betray thrift, taste or luxury. Many of the smaller cottages are almost smothered in shrubbery and flowers, whose gaiety and brightness relieve the otherwise commonness and plainness of the dwellings. Inside, so far as I had glimpses, there was an air of housewifely neatness. Through the open door of one I saw an engraving of one of Raphael's cherubs hanging on the wall. Those who have wealth expend it largely upon their grounds, rather than upon their houses. Some of them have four or five acres under high cultivation, with broad graveled walks and paths, heavy foliaged trees, a smooth greensward, dotted with shrubs and fountains, and beds of flowers.

Few, if any, places in Detroit excel these either in extent or variety, and, as a rule, the wealth devoted to luxurious living in our country gets itself piled up into huge mansions of brick and mortar rather than into modest and comfortable homes in a setting of greenery and other natural beauty. On the other hand, whatever of that sort we have we never for a moment think of denying to the delectation of the public. Whether this comes of vanity or of a kindly good nature—probably it is a mixture of both—we make the public eye quite welcome to the restful verdure of our lawns and the prisms of our flower-beds. But with some exceptions the owners of these homes in Goderich, following the fashion in the old country, inclose all this beauty behind high board fences, giving to the streets a most unsightly appearance, and begetting in the American mind, unused to such exclusiveness, a feeling of resentment at the apparent churlishness which refuses to share with one's neighbors so innocent and healthful a pleasure. This feeling, however, is to some extent unjust, as the hospitality of these people is at once genuine and generous to whomsoever has any title or introduction to it.

FINE ROADS.

Another attraction of Goderich is the excellent "grit" or gravel roads. In nearly every direction and in some cases, stretching across the whole province, one finds hard macadamized highways. One rides with delight and without paying toll upon the smooth, well beaten track, which on our clay soil would be next to impossible and, of necessity, would involve a high tariff toll-house at every mile. Over them I urged without compunction the fat, pot-bellied mare and her lean-ribbed barrel-hooped mate, which the livery stable-keeper assured me "would give me no trouble." Judging from their surprise at being stirred out of the jog into which they settled as soon as they started, he was right. It was I that gave them trouble.

WELL CULTIVATED AND FERTILE FARMS.

Diversified with orchards, and broken here and there with standing timber, lay on each side. Some of the houses of stone or brick were set back at a distance from the road, betraying in their approaches both good taste and prosperity. The white monuments of a cemetery gleamed through the trees beyond a field of stubble, through which the road to it was laid out. we met soon after a funeral procession, made up, besides the hearse, of the private wagons of those who accompanied the remains to the grave. Heavy "weepers" of crape were twined about the hats of the "mourners," and fell in long trains behind them. After the fashion of the old country, too, they were all men—the women remain away from the burial—which gave the procession an unusually gray and somber look. After a ride of three miles we came to uninclosed commons, marked by wheel tracks, which disappeared in the woods beyond We turned, according to directions on our way

TO THE "FALLS,"

And soon more than ever realized the luxury of the grit roads. It had been raining, and the water still stood in the hollows of the road, letting the wheels of the carriage into unknown depths; and as it is the unknown which is terrible, we were glad to overtake an open wagon containing two men who involuntarily experimented for us the hazards of the path. In one or two places the trees had fallen across the road, but luckily, the underbrush was scant, and with a little care and skill we worked our way around them. The path terminated suddenly in a charming natural grove, where we could plainly hear the roar of the Falls of the Maitland River, which cuts its way to the lake through high bluffs and banks, affording many picturesque glimpses, and quiet but pleasing landscapes. The "falls" are not overpowering. They are in fact, only rapids, consisting of a broad, flat bottom of trap or limestone rock, broken into a descent of three or four feet, down which the waters tumbled with a pretentious brawl, thereby, as is not unfrequently the case with human beings undertaking to make up for their lack of long and dignified descent.

MR. RICHARD HAWLEY'S FARM,

On the left of the Huron road, two miles distant from the town, is the farm and residence of Mr. Richard Hawley, of Detroit. His house of "Milwaukee" brick, with large barn, out-buildings, bowling alley, and farmer's cottage, on either side, is visible from the road, standing out in relief against the orchard and woods behind it. A carriage way leads from the outer gate to the fence surrounding the house, where on passing through another gate a broad graveled road runs circuitously to the house, encompassing beds of flowers and turf diversified by garden walks. One enters a substantial and comfortable house with sufficient of the luxuries to make life agreeable without making it burdensome. Mrs. Hawley—in the absence of her husband at Bow Park, the celebrated stock farm of Western Canada, of which Mr. George Brown, of the Toronto Globe, is a large proprietor—welcomed us to the hospitalities of the place. His family have for more than twenty years passed their summers here. The farm consists of 130 acres, devoted to pasturage, to fruit, a little to grain crops and timber. Mr. Hawley has become greatly interested in stock raising and has of late paid special attention to shorthorns, of which he already owns several head. Some of these he intends sending to the State Fair in Detroit. They exhibit the well-known characteristics of the breed—the long, straight back, the broad roofed hips, looking as if a spirit-level had been used in their construction, the clean flanks and unobtrusive horns. Beaconsfield, a 2-year old bull, of almost spotless white, which deepens about the neck into a rich cream color, will attend the Fair and demand proper consideration. Mr. Hawley planted an orchard in 1876, which he calls in consequence his centennial orchard, and from which he has this year obtained several bushels of delicious peaches. The Goderich plums are already well known in the market and there seems to be no reason why the same conditions which make the eastern shore of Lake Michigan so genial to the peach, the grape and other delicious fruits should not also convert the eastern shore of Lake Huron into nurseries and orchards. So far as his experiment has gone, Mr. Hawley is satisfied that they will, and proposes making thorough trial of the same. In the production of wheat and oats this region seems adequate to all probable demands for some time to come. At least, it will fail from a lack of enterprise and intelligence in farming, rather than from a deficiency in the soil.

Dungannon.

SICKNESS.—We are very sorry to learn Mrs. J. Given is very low at present.

NEW SHOE SHOP.—Mr. Smylie has started a new shop in the building owned by Mr. R. Riscocks.

FALL SHOW.—The Ashfield and West Wawanosh Fall Show will be held at Dungannon on the 25th inst

RELIGIOUS.—Rev Mr. Jamieson preached in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath during the absence of the pastor.

HARVESTING.—In some places in Ashfield as far as we can learn there is quite a quantity of grain out yet.

FALL WHEAT.—The farmers are putting in a great breath of fall wheat this season. The weather lately has been unfavorable for doing much sowing.

Whalen.

A subject for a temperance lecture—The man, not 50 miles from here who, after having a practical intercourse with Bacchus went home, and leaning over a cheese-box with extended arms and an over-flow of filial love burst forth: "Come to me, pet": "Bless my darling boy," &c. His wife "stopped short" his raptures by telling him that he was wasting his "sweetness on the desert air," as a cheese-box was not her substitute for a cradle.

A few mornings ago Mr Thompson a Biddulph farmer woke up and on taking a survey of his green fields found that he was minus a heifer, which he surmised had human aid in making its exit. Immediately on receiving the news about 50 members of the Biddulph Vigilance Committee—all in a "Confab"—started in quest of the stolen property and thieves. They nabbed a man by the name of Ryan and took him to Lucan for safe keeping until further justice can be done him He is one of a notorious gang of thieves that pests Biddulph, one of whom is now serving a term at Kingston and it is hoped that Ryan will keep him company.

Lucknow.

Owing to the Temperance Hall being too small to hold the audience, the Presbyterian church, although in an incomplete state, was informally opened a few weeks ago. It will be opened in a more formal manner next Sabbath. Sermons will be preached at 11 a. m., and 3, and 6:30 p. m., by the Revs. J. B. Mullan, Fergus; Sieveright, and T. Broad, B. C. Minister. The church (excepting the pews) with the schoolroom and sheds are now complete. The congregation are deserving of the sympathy of its friends. The failure of the company in which the burned church was insured, depriving them of funds on which they had relied.—Tea meeting on Monday 22nd. Several popular speakers will be present.

☞Is your throat sore, or are you annoyed by a constant cough? If so, use promptly "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers." They will give you instant relief. They relieve the air passages of phlegm or mucous, and allay inflammation, and no safer remedy can be had for coughs, colds, or any complaint of the throat or lung, and if taken in time their efficacy will soon be proved. Sold by all druggists and country dealers at 25 cents a box.

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS learned the art of preserving their bodies for many generations, but all the world have not been able to discover an infallible preventative that will stop the hair from falling off. BEARINE is without doubt the safest dressing, and is also the most delightful preparation to use, ever made.

MURDER WILL OUT.

A few years ago August Flower' was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. A few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends howeasily and quickly they had been cured by its use. The merits of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one sufferer and another, until without advertising, its sale became immense. Druggists in every town in the Canadas and United States are selling it. No person suffering from Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Low Spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. 1698

BETTER THAN GOLD

The grand climax of success is at last achieved. The poor rejoice, the sick arise and walk, the rich bask in the golden sunshine of perfect health The physical miseries of the human frame need no longer be endured. DR. KING'S CALIFORNIA GOLDEN COMPOUND, for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Coming up of Food, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, General Debility, Drowsiness and Low Spirits. This wonderful remedy will *positively cure*, and that where every remedy has failed. To prove that this wonderful remedy will do what we claim for it you are presented with a trial bottle *free of cost*, by which you will readily perceive its wonderful curative qualities, and which will show you what a regular $1 size bottle will do. For sale by F. Jordon Goderich.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their accounts within two weeks, or they will be sued without further notice, as I am going to Manitoba.

1700. 3c. ISAAC HALLIDAY.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the subscriber Con 6, Lot 12, E. D. Colborne about the 15th inst. a chestnut pony, white mane and tail, ab ut 10 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

1700, 3c. EDWARD STRACHAN.

Grand Trunk RAILWAY.

Special Excursion!

22nd September TO MONTREAL. OTTAWA AND THE DOMINION EXHIBITION.

For Fares, Time Table, Tickets and further particulars see Company's Posters and Hand bills.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, Sept. 12th, 1879. 1700b

Why Smoke

A common Tobacco WHEN for the same price you

Can get the Myrtle Navy?

SEE

"T. & B."

IN GILT LETERS

On Each Plug.

1700 3m

NEW MILLS.

on the old PIPER MILL property

The subscriber would respectfully inform the farmers in the surrounding country and the people of the town of Goderich, that the above Mills are now completed and in good working order for Grating and Flooring, also for Chopping. And as the subscriber himself is a practical miller he hopes to be able to give general satisfaction here as he has given where he has milled hitherto. He asks a fair trial.

☞ Flour delivered in any part of the Town without extra charge.

GEORGE MUNROE.

Goderich, Feb. 26 1879.

Woody Fibre Slaughtered.

Eight miles from town, 'mong Hemlocks sound
Beside a rippling rill
Where useful timbers most abound,
John Morrish built his mill.

He keeps a stock of logs piled high,
All bills in haste to fill;
The best of lumber you can buy,
Where Morrish built his mill.

Just come along, don't be afraid,
You'll not go off unsill
The lumber that you want is made
Where Morrish runs his mill,

Ye Carpenters see what may be gained,
Cartailing hardware bill,
Where lumber scarcely need be planed
That's sawed at J. M's. mill,

Lumber we undoubtedly cut,
Go search where e'er you will
I'm positive you'll not turn up
Than that at this slick mill.

Ye, farmers, now your crops protect
And fence your farm with skill,
And *afterwards* a barn erect
With lumber from my mill.

All orders mail'ed—I'll not be slow,
But—prompt I'll be to fill;
Address: Sheparddon P. O.;
Answer: CENTENNIAL MILL.

JOHN MORRISH,
Centennial Mill,
Sheppardton P. O., Ont

CENTRAL EXHIBITION. 1879,

WILL BE HELD IN THE

CITY OF GUELPH,

ON THE

16th, 17th, 18th & 19th Sept.

OPEN TO ALL.

THE Governor General and H. R. H. Princess Louise will be present on Wednesday the 17th, to open the exhibition. A grand rally of the yeomanry from all parts of the country is expected to be present on that occasion.

Prize Lists and Entry Papers can be had at the Secretary's Office, Guelph, and also from the Secretaries of the Societies throughout the Province.

Parties not receiving their entry tickets prior to the Show, will find them at the Secretary's Office.

The several Railways will carry freight and passengers to and from the Exhibition at single fare.

T. PARKINSON, President.
G. MURTON, Secretary.

Guelph, Aug. 9th, 1879. 1697d

To Farmers!

For sale at the Market House

WHITE LAND PLASTER,

in Barrels or Bags,

ALSO

CALCINED PLASTER CHEAP.

C. H. PARSONS,
Cheap Hardware Store.

JUST RECEIVED.

WHEAT FLOUR of all kinds,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
CORNMEAL.

ALL FRESH.

ALSO.—THORLEY'S HORSE & CATTLE FOOD.

W. M. HILLIARD,
East St, Masonic Hall.

Goderich, Nov. 26th. 1878.

20 Per Cent off for Cash.

TWO COTTAGES TO RENT FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED.

FLOUR, FEED GROCERIES AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

to suit the times.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED

at the most

Liberal Rates

and all goods delivered.

Call and inspect my goods before giving an order elsewhere.

T. H. SHARPE,
Hamilton St.,
Opposite Acheson's harness shop.

Goderich, Feb. 12, 1879. 1669 6m

20 Per Cent off for Cash.

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT

PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATORY DISEASES AND HEMORRHAGES.

RHEUMATISM.

No other known preparation has ever performed such wonderful cures of this distressing disease in its various forms. Sufferers who have tried everything else without relief can rely upon being entirely cured by using Pond's Extract.

NEURALGIA.

All neuralgic pains of the head, stomach or bowels, are speedily cured by the free use of the Extract. No other medicine will cure as quickly.

HEMORRHAGES.—For stanching bleeding, either external or internal, it is always reliable, and is used by physicians of all schools with a certainty of success. For bleeding of the lungs it is invaluable. Our Nasal and Female Syringes and shaders are material aids in cases of internal bleeding.

DIPHTHERIA AND SORE THROAT.—Used as a gargle and also applied externally as directed, in the early stages of the disease it will surely control and cure them. Do not delay trying it on appearance of first symptoms of these dangerous diseases.

CATARRH.—This extract is the only specific for this prevalent and distressing complaint, quickly relieves colds in the head &c. Our Nasal Syringe is of essential service in these cases.

SORES, ULCERS, WOUNDS AND BRUISES.—It is healing, cooling and cleansing. The most obstinate cases are healed and cured with astonishing rapidity.

BURNS AND SCALDS.—For allaying the first sharp pain it is unrivaled, and should be kept in every family ready for use in case of accidents.

INFLAMED OR SORE EYES.—It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly obtaining all information as to cures without pay.

EARACHE, TOOTH, AND FACE-ACHE.—It is a panacea, and when used according to directions its effect is simply wonderful.

PILES.—Blind, bleeding, or itching, it is the greatest known remedy, rapidly curing when other remedies have failed.

FOR BROKEN BREAST, SORE NIPPLES, Ague in the Breast, The Extract is cleanly and efficacious, and mothers who have once used it will never be without it.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.—No physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases if the extract is used. The pamphlet which accompanies each bottle gives full directions how it should be applied. Any one can use it without fear of harm.

CAUTION.

POND'S EXTRACT has been imitated. The genuine article has the words "Ponds Extract" blown in the glass, and Company's trade mark on surrounding wrapper. It is never sold in bulk. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation. It never much you may be pressed.

Price 50 cts., $1.00 and $1.75.

Prepared only by

POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Sold by all druggists.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.

J. H. COLBORNE & BROTHER

Have opened out a New Store in the place formerly occupied by W. R. Robertson, corner of Hamilton street and the Square.

Their stock is all new and consists of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Groceries.

Their goods have been bought in the best markets for cash and will be sold at the lowest possible cash prices.

They have special lines in DRESS GOODS, Winceys, CLOAKINGS and TWEEDS.

It will pay you to give them a call, for their goods are all new and cheap. TERMS CASH.

COLBORNE BROTHERS.

P. R. THOMPSON'S PHOTO STUDIO.

BLAKE'S BLOCK, GODERICH,

Enlarged premises, New Accessories, Revised Price List. Terms altered so as to insure satisfaction. We think we can suit you, call and see us at our Studio. The finest Photographic establishment in the country.

1678 R. R. THOMPSON, Photographist.

DRUG STORE.

—)o(—

JAS. WILSON

HAS REMOVED into the New Brick Store, one door West of his former stand, where he will be glad to see all his old, and be in better position to serve all new customers. Thankful to his many friends for their patronage, hopes he will continue to receive and merit it for the future. A FULL and NEW STOCK of DRUGS and Druggist Sundries.

☞ TERMS STRICTLY CASH. ☜

JAMES WILSON,

NORTH SIDE MARKET SQUARE GODERICH

NEW GOODS

Just opened at

J. C. DETLOR & Co's

—o—o—

Kid Gloves, all sizes,
Black Satins,
Laces and Edgings,
Black Cashmeres,
Merino Shirts and Drawers,

A SPECIAL LINE OF

DRESS GOODS

JOB IN PRICE.

Black Velveteens,
New Ribbons,
Childrens Fancy Hose,
Frillings.

J. C. DETLOR & Co.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

—o—

E. & J. DOWNING

HAVE RECEIVED 75 CASES OF

NEW SPRING GOODS,

which are now open for inspection.

These Goods have been selected with great care from the best and most reliable Manufacturers in the Dominion, and we are confident we can suit our Customers in

Style, Quality and Price,

We have one of the LARGEST Stocks of Boots & Shoes to be found West of Toronto, which will give the purchaser a decided advantage as regards choice. As to Price we are as usual,

Lower than the Lowest,

and we intend to keep the lead in that direction.

IN ORDERED WORK

we are still prepared to manufacture anything to suit the tastes and requirements of the public. A good fit, first-class workmanship and material warranted.

E. & J. DOWNING,

Market Square, Goderich.

March 3rd, 1879.

N. B.—To the trade, leather and findings in any quantity at lowest prices.

CIGARS, CIGARS,

—:o:—

Just received a Choice Lot of

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED HAVANA CIGARS,

also the Largest and Best assortment of

Pipes, Tobaccos,

&c., IN TOWN.

GEORGE CATTLE,

Druggist, Market Square.

MORTON & CRESSMAN,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES

—AND—

BUGGIES.

—o—o—

☞ *A few Buggies on hand, to be sold cheap, to make room for Cutters.*

—o—o—

Opposite Colborne Hotel, GODERICH.

JOHN KNOX, Manufacturer of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c., &c.

ANY STYLE OF VEHICLE CUTTER ORDER.

REPAIRING AND JOBBING DONE with extreme dispatch, and at reasonable rates. Call and see the Model Shop.

JOHN KNOX,

Hamilton St., Goderich.

RAILWAY

of every description

—Reduced to Bottom Prices.—

—o—

Farm and School Bells,

Household Hardware

—AT—

DISCOUNT PRICES.

Builders Hardware and Tools,

WHOLESALE PRICES.

LARGE CONTRACTS FILLED AT

Manufacturers' Prices.

G. H. PARSONS, Goderich.

BE SURE YOU GET THE GENUINE MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. There are counterfeits, but if you will hold a leaf of the pamphlet, which is around each bottle, up to the light, you will see in faint letters, water-marked in the paper, the words "LANMAN & KEMP, NEW YORK," and where you cannot find this, you may be sure the article is not genuine.

A REALLY GOOD ARTICLE

We would call the attention of all interested to anarticle of undoubted merit, and which we would advise all in want of to give a trial. We refer to "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy" now being extensively used by many of the largest horse dealers in the country; these men have discovered that it improves the conditionof the horse by purifying the blood, and removes from the lungsand liver all that prevents their healthy action;its effects is soon apparent in the improved appearance of the animal, which is one great reason why horse dealers use it as they arethus enabled to get better prices and at the same time give their customers sound andhealthy horses. Remember the name and see that the signature of Hurd & Co is on each package. Northop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all medicine dealers.

"GERMAN SYRUP."

No other in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as BOSCHE'S GERMAN SYRUP. In three years two millions four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed *free of charge* by Druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia, and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that GERMAN SYRUP will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the Canadas and United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggist and ask what they know about it. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. 1699 1m

GODERICH, Sept. 17.

There is not a great deal of grain coming in here. Mr. McNair has shipped 5 cars within the last two weeks.

THE PRODUCE TRADE.

Toronto, Tuesday afternoon.

English advices report that the enhanced pretensions on the part of holders of wheat prevent business; corn firm. The Montreal markets are quiet and unchanged. No. 2 fall wheat was disposed of at $1 02.

There were about 400 bushels of wheat received on the street market; spring sold at from 96c. to 99c; fall, 98c to $1 01; two loads of barley brought 50c; two loads of oats, 32c and 33c; two loads of peas, 57c and 58c.

ANOTHER UPWARD MOVEMENT IN WHEAT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15—At the Produce Exchange, yesterday, the breadstuffs market was very unsettled with frequent fluctuations and general dealings in both winter and spring wheats, principally on speculative account. The transactions in wheat were unusually large, amounting in all to over one and a quarter million bushels.

MARKETS.

GODERICH, Sept 17, 1879.

Wheat, (Fall) ⅌ bush (new	$0 93	a	0 95
Wheat, (Spring) ⅌ bush...	0 81	a	0 85
Flour, per bbl.)	4 50	a	5 00
Oats ⅌ bush	0 31	a	0 32
Peas, ⅌ bush	0 57	a	0 52
Barley ⅌ bush	0 60	a	0 00
Potatoes, ⅌ bush	0 15	a	0 20
Pork	0 03	a	0 00
Hay per ton	8 00	a	9 00
Chickens	0 10	a	0 12½
Butter, ⅌ lb	0 10	a	0 10
Eggs ⅌ doz (unpacked)	0 09	a	0 10
Hides	7 00	a	7 00
Wood	2 10	a	2 50
Corn, per bush	0 60	a	0 60

CLINTON, Sept. 16, 1879

Wheat, (Fall) per bush	$0 91	a	0 93
Wheat, (Spring) per bush	0 92	a	0 93
Flour, (per bbl)	5 00	a	5 00
Oats, per bush	0 25	a	0 26
Peas, per bush	0 48	a	0 50
Barley, per bush	0 45	a	0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 25	a	0 30
Butter	0 07	a	0 09
Eggs, per doz. (unpacked)	0 09	a	0 11
Hay	7 00	a	8 00
Sheep skins	0 25	a	0 00
Hides	4 50	a	5 25

SEAFORTH Sept. 16, 1879.

Wheat (Fall)	$0 90	a	0 96
Wheat, (Spring) per bush	0 92	a	0 93
Flour, (per bbl)	5 25	a	5 50
Oats, per bush	0 25	a	0 28
Peas, per bush	0 45	a	0 55
Barley per bush	0 45	a	0 50
Potatoes per bush	0 25	a	0 30

BIRTHS.

At Dungannon on 25th ult. the wife of Mr. David Browne Jun. of a daughter.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday, 9th inst., at the residence of her son, Mr. Edward Duggan, Goderich Township, Mrs. Duggan, aged 84 years.

On Wednesday, the 10th inst., Agnes Jane youngest daughter of Capt. Chas. Melnoch, aged 13 years and 11 months.

HERE'S CORN.—GRATITUDE AND CONGRATULATION.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution can be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack whenever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft, by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

Prescription Free

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Reade St., N. Y. 1685-1 yr

A Card.

TO all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America.—Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT. A FEW FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.—There are but few preparations of medicines which have withstood the impartial judgment of the people for any great length of time. One of these is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Read the following and be convinced:—Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. O., writes, "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all." J. H. Earl, Hotel Keeper West Shefford P. Q., writes "I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horses in case of cuts, wounds, etc., and think it is equally as good for horse as man."—A. Maybee, Merchant, Warkworth, writes, "I have sold some hundreds of bottles of Eclectric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public, 'one of the best medicines they have ever used;' it has done wonders in healing and relieving pain, sore throats, etc., and is worthy of the greatest confidence." Joseph Rusan, Township of Percy, writes, "I was persuaded to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a lame knee which troubled me for three or four years, and I never found anything like it for curing lameness. It is a great public benefit."

Beware of Imitations.—Ask for Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil. See that the signature of S N Thomas is on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottles, and take no other.—Sold by all medicinedealers. Price 25cts. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Proprietors for the Dominion.

NOTE.—Eclectric—Selected and Eclectrized

AS SURELY AS EFFECT FOLLOWS CAUSE, so surely will disease eventually fasten itself upon a system enfeebled in vital energy, if tonic medicine is not resorted to in time. The necessary tendency of a weak exchequer of the functions of the body is to disorder its organs. Invigoration, prompt and thorough, is the only safe guard. No renovant of depleted physical energy, no restorative of lost flesh, nerve power and cheerfulness, has more clearly demonstrated its efficacy than Northop & Lyman's Quinine Wine. In this preparation, associated with the salutary medicines which forms its basis, is pure sherry wine and certain aromatic constituents, which impart an agreeable taste to the article, and gives additional emphasis to its effects. In cases of general debility and dyspepsia it is invaluable and the desired effect is, in the vast majority of cases, remarkably prompt as well as decisive. That good natural appetite, which gives a relish for the coarsest fare, is insured by the use of the Quinine Wine, which also confers brain soothing and body refreshing sleep. Fever and ague and bilious remittent fever, are diseases to the eradication of which it is specially adapted; but it should be used only in the intervals between the seizures. The far-reaching effects of a good tonic, in all complaints involving loss of physical energy, are well understood by physicians, and the comprehensive influence for good of this preparation upon the system goes far to bear out the professional belief in the value of invigorants as opponents of disease. Be sure to ask for the "Quinine Wine" prepared by Northop & Lyman, Toronto. Sold by all druggists

—Mr. Vennor predicts that fine weather will continue until the middle of November and that the coming winter will be a severe one.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands

FOR TAXES.

TOWN OF GODERICH, To Wit: } BY virtue of a Warrant issued under the hand of the Mayor of the Town of Goderich, and the Corporate Seal of said Town, bearing date the ninth day of September, A. D. 1879, to me directed, for the collection of arrears of Taxes due on the undermentioned lands, I hereby give notice that unless the said taxes, together with all lawful costs and charges, be sooner paid, I will on

FRIDAY, 19th DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT,

At the hour of Two o'clock P. M., in Council Chamber, in the Town of Goderich, proceed to sell by Public Auction, so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge such arrears of taxes and charges thereon.

Lot or Parcel of Land.	Concession, St. Survey.	Acres.	Patented or unpatented.	Taxes.	Costs and Charges.	Total
5 East 1-10 12	Can. Co'y survey	1.40	Patented	$69 96	$2 95	$72 91
15	Can. Co'y survey	1.40	Patented	2 85	1 28	4 13
East 2 18	Can. Co'y survey	1.16	Patented	41 36	2 24	43 60
52	Can. Co'y survey	1.16	Patented	64 34	2 81	67 15
53	Can. Co'y survey	1.16	Patented	28 86	1 93	30 79
110	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	28 86	1 93	30 79
West 3 111	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	38 52	2 17	40 69
230	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	10 05	1 46	11 51
231	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	40 29	2 21	42 50
597	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	48 18	2 41	50 41
612	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	4 99	1 33	6 32
524	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	26 10	1 56	15 86
West pt 533 (West R. R. track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	2 92	1 28	4 20
Part 534 (West R. R. Track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	2 51	1 27	3 78
584	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	4 99	1 33	6 32
599 (South R.R. track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	28 01	1 93	30 94
West pt 605 (West R.R. track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	5 86	1 35	7 21
pt 607 (West R.R. track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	2 83	1 28	4 11
pt 608 (West R.R. track)	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	6 24	1 36	7 60
992	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	6 24	1 36	7 60
993	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	58 06	2 66	60 72
1004	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	45 17	2 35	47 52
9	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	35 40	2 09	37 49
Block D	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	12 39	1 54	13 93
Block E (except pt occupied by Pin's Mill)	Can. Co'y survey	14.	Patented	75 28	3 09	78 37
Part Block F (South By Track)	Can. Co'y survey	34.	Patented	96 19	3 61	99 80
188	Can. Co'y survey	1.	Patented	14 06	1 58	16 64
1198	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	9 30	1 14	9 74
1205	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	13 32	1 54	14 86
East 1 1316	Can. Co'y survey	1.20	Patented	3 75	1 29	4 64
1334	Can. Co'y survey	1.	Patented	10 62	1 47	12 09
West 1 13-7	Can. Co'y survey	1.	Patented	9 71	1 40	11 16
13	Can. Co'y survey	1.5	Patented	6 28	1 36	7 64
14	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	4 81	1 33	6 14
31	G. Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	9 63	1 45	11 08
33	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	4 98	1 33	6 31
3	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	6 45	1 37	7 82
6	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	6 44	1 37	7 82
133	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	4 98	1 33	6 31
134	Wilsons' survey	1.5	Patented	4 98	1 33	6 31
2	Reeds survey	1.5	Patented	12 85	1 53	14 38
3	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	17 85	1 53	14 38
	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	13 89	1 55	15 44
22	Reeds survey	1.5	Patented	9 14	1 43	10 57
21	Reeds survey	1.5	Patented	9 14	1 43	10 57
25	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	9 14	1 43	10 57
29	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	9 14	1 43	10 57
32	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	6 71	1 37	8 08
33	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	9 79	1 45	11 24
54	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	7 68	1 40	9 08
56	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	9 13	1 43	10 56
64	Reeds survey	1.5	Patented	9 13	1 43	10 56
65	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	2 89	1 28	4 17
66	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	6 61	1 37	8 00
West 67	Reeds' survey	1	Patented	16 63	1 62	18 25
East 67	Reeds' survey	1	Patented	5 45	1 34	6 79
8	Reeds' survey	1.5	Patented	9 47	1 43	10 56
	McDougalls' survey	1.5	Patented	4 43	1 32	5 75
12	McDougalls' survey	1.5	Patented	6 24	1 36	7 60
1	P&M'sury Toronto st.	1.5	Patented	6 71	1 37	8 08
2	P&M'sury Toronto st.	1.5	Patented	6 71	1 37	8 08
5	P&M'sury Toronto st.	1.5	Patented	5 95	1 35	7 30
6	P&M'sury Cypress st.	1.5	Patented	4 82	1 33	6 15
7	P&M'sury Cypress st.	1.5	Patented	4 82	1 33	6 15
1 1	P&M'sury Cypress st.	1.20	Patented	8	1 29	2 94
	Sur. Div. 339, 377, 378		Patented	11 89	1 5	13 39
	" "		Patented	11 89	1 50	13 39
	" "		Patented	11 89	1 50	15 39
North 1 6	Rich survey		Patented	17 12	1 65	19 57

Town Treasurer's Office, Goderich, Sept 9, 1879.

E. F. MOORE, Treas'r Town of Goderich.

WESTEND HOUSE,

next door to Bank of Montreal.

NEW GOODS ARRRIVED,

and will be arriving all Season

SUITINGS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

WORSTEDS,

Trouserings, &c.

All will be made up in such Fashionable Style.

READY MADE CLOTHING

(HOME MADE).

CHEAP FOR CASH.

H. DUNLOP.

"The Cheapest House Under the Sun"

SAUNDERS'

Variety Store.

The Spring is approaching and the entire stock of

STOVES AND TINWARE

will be sold out at

CLOSE CASH PRICES

EVERYTHING IS DOWN

STOVES, TINWARE, HOUSEFURNISHINGS, WALL PAPER, FANCY GOODS, JEWELERY.

To lower figures than any other dealer in town.

The only house in town where you can get anything you want in the above lines.

CRABB'S BLOCK, Market Square.

Stoves, Stoves!

EAVE TROUGHS AND CONDUCTING PIPE CISTERN, PUMPS, LEAD PIPES, &c.

PLAIN AND FANCY

TINWARE.

COAL OIL

Wholesale and Retail.

☞ Coal Oil Lamps, etc., O'd Iron, Copper, Brass Wool Pickings and Sheep Skins taken in exchange.

J. STORY.

☞ Agent for the Law's Coal Oil Barrel.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females.

The Ointment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, of however long standing. For Bronchitis Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and All Skin Diseases thhas no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS.

I mustrespectfully take leave to call the attention of the Public generally to thefact, that certain Houses in New York are sending to many parts of the globe SPURIOUS IMITATIONS of my Pills and Ointment. These frauds bear on their labelssome address in New York.

I do not allow my Medicines to be sold in any part of the United States. I have no Agents there. My Medicines are only made by me, at 533, Oxford street, London.

In the Books of directions affixed to the spurious make is a caution warning the Public against being deceived by counterfeits. Do not be misled by this audacious trick, *as they are the counterfeits they pretend to denounce.*

These counterfeits are purchased by unprincipled Vendors at one-half the price of my Pills and Ointment, and are sold to you as my genuine Medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense of justice which I feel sure I may venture upon asking from all honorable persons, to assist me, and the Public, as far as may lie in their power, in denouncing this shameful Fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicine, bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON, engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 533 Oxford street London, where alone they are Manufactured. Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing any *other address are counterfeit.*

The Trade Marks of these Medicines are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any one throughout the British Possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed,

THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

533 Oxford Street, London Jan. 1, 1879

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. WARNOCK

Invites the attention of the Ladies of Goderich and vicinity to the fact that she has again opened out her stock of

Millinery & Ladies' Furnishings,

and is prepared to do as well for her Patrons as any other house in Town.

She has procured the services OF A FIRST CLASS MILLINER, and can finish orders in the latest styles. A number of Job Lines at Cost. Be sure and call before going elsewhere. Albion Block, next door to Cattle's Drug store, Market Square.

LADIES' SCHOOL,

CONDUCTED BY

Mrs. O'Beirne and Mrs. Fletcher,

BOTH holding First Class Certificates of the highest grade, from the Normal School.

Reduced Terms per Quarter for English and Drawing

1st Book	$4 00
2nd Book	4 50
3rd Book	5 00
4th Book	6 00
Intermediate Class	6 50

Less as in French Conversation, Reading and Grammar will be given as before by Monsieur de Pendry, but Translations, &c., will be conducted by Mrs. O'Beirne. Terms $2.00, $2.25 and $1 50 per quarter, and it is hoped that many will take advantage of this exception l opportunity to acquire the language properly at such a low rate. A discount of 5 per cent. will be allowed on all fees paid during first fortnight of quarter. 1699b

WESTERN FAIR

$12,000 Offered in Prizes.

WILL BE HELD IN THE

CITY OF LONDON,

Sept. 29 & 30, and 1st, 2nd and 3rd Oct.

PRIZE LISTS and entry papers may be had on application to Secretary. All entries are requested to be made on or before 20th Sept. Railway arrangements have been made for One Fare to London and return.

Steam Motive Power furnished. Size of tested shafting, 2 15-32 inches; revolutions per minute, 300. Exhibitors to provide their own pulleys.

WM. McBRIDE.

Western Fair Office, London, 1st Sept. 1879. } Secy. 1699c

CAUTION.

To Manufacturers, Dealers and Customers.

My "Victor Soap" having obtained great popularity, unprincipled makers are trying to palm on the public an inferior article, by imitating the WRAPPER, and otherwise trying to deceive.

Notice is hereby given that my brand Victor Soap is duly registered, an action as the law may direct will be taken against either manufacturer or dealer, who may make or handle any other soaps bearing the same or similar names and designs.

DAVID MORTON.

STANDARD

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, - $3,000,000.

A general Fire Insurance business done at equitable rates.

FARM BUILDING

—AND—

Town Dwellings

insured for

THREE YEARS

AT LOWEST RATES.

This company has made a deposit with the Ontario Government for the protection of policy holders in this province alone, equal to that made by most other companies for the protection of policy holders in the Dominion.

Further particulars can be had from any of the agents or by applying at the County head office.

ALEX. McD. ALLAN,

General Agent for Huron County

Goderich, Dec., 19th 1877. 1606

PROFESSOR BURKE'S PATENT EMBALMING PROCESS!!

THE undersigned is prepared to embalm bodies preparatory to funerals, according to the above process. The advantages of this process over other methods are:—

1. No instruments are used.
2. It does not mutilate the body in any respect.
3. It destroys all offensive odors.
4. It thoroughly prevents the spread of contagion.
5. It arrests decomposition, fermentation, purging, &c., and will keep the body perfectly sweet and good for any desirable time.

DANIEL GORDON,

1699d Undertaker.

NOTICE.

THE Statutes of the Dominion 42 Victoria, 1879, are now ready for distribution to qualified magistrates and others entitled to same, at the office of the Clerk of the Peace in Goderich.

C. P. Office, Goderich, Septr. 8th, 1879.

IRA LEWIS, Clerk of the Peace, Huron.

1699 b.

THE

PARK HOUSE,

Goderich, Ont.

CAPT. E MARLTON has now refitted the premises formerly known as the Summer Hotel. Families, Commercial Travellers, and other boarders Will find this a very desirable place to stay at, and Terms extremely moderate. Travellers by the Beatty and Saginaw Steamers will find this the most convenient House in Goderich.

This Hotel is delightfully situated, commanding as it does, views of the River Maitland and the Harbor and the Lake.

Good Stabling in Connection.

Goderich, Feby., 19, 1879. 1670

NEW ROUTE.

THE ATTENTION of Shippers Merchants and others is called to the following new route:—

The popular Steamer "ASIA" will leave Windsor (weather permitting) every WEDNESDAY at 9 A. M.

—FOR—

Courtright, Sarnia, Shyblell, Goderich, Kincardine, Inverburon, Port Elgin, Southampton, Michael's Bay, Providence Bay, Duck Island, Cockburn Island, Thessalon River, Bruce Mines, St. Joseph Island, Garden Rivers and Sault Ste Marie.

FOR MANITOBA.

The North-West Transportation Company (LIMITED)

composed of Five magnificent Steamers, one of which will leave Goderich (weather permitting) Every

Tuesday & Friday at 7.30 A. M.,

—FOR—

Sault Ste Marie, Silver Islet, Thunder Bay and Duluth, making close connection with the Northern Pacific for Manitoba, and all points in Dakota.

For further particulars as to freight and passengers, apply to

WM. LEE, Agent, Goderich, Ont. HENRY BEATTY, General Manager, Sarnia, Ont.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

Trade Mark. The Great English Trade Mark.

consequence of Self Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a premature Grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5 or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

Toronto, Ont. Canada.

☞ Sold in Goderich by all druggists and everywhere in Canada and the United States by wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

NOTICE.

ALL ACCOUNTS DUE to the

GODERICH FOUNDRY

—AND—

MANUFACTURING COMY

(LIMITED)

Must be promptly settled to avoid costs.

No persons are authorized to receive payments or make settlements on behalf of the Company except the undersigned.

HORACE HORTON, President.

JOHN CHRISTIAN, Secretary.

Goderich, June 13th, 1879. 1657-tf.

NEW GROCERY

HORACE NEWTON

BEGS to inform the citizens of Goderich and Vicinity that he has opened out a stock of

Fresh Groceries,

FLOUR, FEED, etc.

also a nice assortment of

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE

which he will sell at very

Low Rates for CASH and CASH only.

As my stock has been bought for CASH at a discount from regular Trade prices, Customers may rely on getting goods from me at Lower Prices than have hitherto prevailed.

HORACE NEWTON.

Market Square, next door to Acheson's new building. "Goods Delivered."

ESTERBROOK'S STANDARD AND RELIABLE STEEL PENS. FOR SALE By All Stationers.

ROBERT MILLER, Agent, Montreal.

THE MILD POWER CURES

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most safe, simple, economical and efficient medicines ever used. They are just what the people want saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

No.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Teething of Infants	25
4.	Diarrhœa, of Children or Adults	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	25
6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	25
9.	Headaches sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fevers, Agues	50
17.	Piles, blind or bleeding	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza	50
20.	Whooping-Cough, violent coughs	50
21.	Asthma, oppressed Breathing	50
22.	Ear Discharges, impaired hearing	50
23.	Scrofula, enlarged Glands, Swellings	50
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness	50
25.	Dropsy and scanty Secretions	50
26.	Sea Sickness, sickness from riding	50
27.	Kidney-Disease, Gravel	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness	1.00
29.	Sore Mouth, Canker	50
30.	Urinary Weakness, wetting the bed	50
31.	Painful Periods, or with spasms	50
32.	Disease of Heart, palpitations, etc.	1.00
33.	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34.	Diptheria, ulcerated sore throat	50
35.	Chronic Congestions and Eruptions	50

FAMILY CASES.

Case, Morocco with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions $10.00

Case Morocco, of 20 large vials and Book, $5.00

These remedies are sent by the case single box or vial, to any part of the country free of charge, on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co. Office and Depot, 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

For Sale by all Druggists.

☞ Humphreys' Specific Manual on the care and treatment of disease and its cure, sent FREE on application.

JOHN BOND & SON, Agents. Goderich Ont.

Cash Wanted.

ABRAHAM SMITH

Is the man who wants Money from those who owe him, and he is about making arrangements to have accounts owing him collected in order to fill this want. A word to the wise should be sufficient All those, therefore, indebted to Abranam Smith will exhibit their superior sagacity by cashing up at once. He is determined to collect,

THE SUPERIOR

SAVINGS & LOAN SOCIETY,

LONDON ONT.

—o—

LENDS MONEY ON REAL ESTATE in SUMS to suit BORROWERS on REASONABLE TERMS.

Savings Bank Branch.

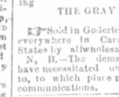
INTEREST allowed on Deposits six per cent.

JAS. MILNE.

Manager

MANHOOD:

HOW LOST HOW RESTORED!



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My Auld Scotch Plaid.

I yedna gie my auld Scotch plaid
For a' the dainty hags I see;
Though twa score years wi' it I've made,
It's aye the same as new to me.
I wad it make the gaudy chiefs
That mimics in a Highlah o'ie,
Ruh, O, it hoots me tight and warm,
And while I live my hap 'twill be.

It's been a comforter for lang
To my auld wife as weel's to me,
It daffy on her shoulders hang,
And wrap'd the bairns when they were wee;
Now they are a' to manhood grown,
And bonnily chiels as ye may see;
O, may they rye through life be known
A credit to the plaid and me.

Auld Scotia to her chieftain said,
When first thair ranks she did review,
Let hearts that beat beneath the plaid
Be ever gen'rous, brave and true;
Your backs ne'er turn on friend or foe,
The peaceful stranger shield and aid,
Let traitor, knave and coward know
The law that gleams below the plaid."

There's something in the Scottish plaid
Mair than to fend free west an' auld;
Bright memories that ne'er shall fade,
It still endears to young an' auld;
Of worship-consecrated dells—
Of bonny heath and martyrs' urns—
In mystic eloquence it tells,
And of a Wallace and a Burns.

Wad fiks nation don the plaid,
And wear it as it should be worn,
Usurpers wad be fashion made,
Bairns o' be independent born;
And chieftains brave the world o'er
Ilk servile impulse temple doon,
And homage cease frae shore to shore,
Save to the Chief wha rules aboon.

O, there's a pleasure in the plaid,
A tome of classic hero-lore;
And 'twas, gre court costumes were made,
The royal young Freedom wore;
And though it lacks the gaudy charm
That mimics in a foppish o'ie,
It keeps me tidy, tight and warm,
And while I live my hap 'twill be.

CHARLES STEWART.

The "Queen's Shilling" Abolished.

A ceremonial lately abolished in conservative England is that of presenting a recruit for the Army with a Queen's shilling to bind the bargain. This curiously-traditional practice has been abrogated by the same Act of Parliament that relinks flogging in the British service. From time immemorial enlistment has been considered to be effected by the passage of a piece of money, usually a shilling, from the hand of the recruiter to that of the recruit, who was very frequently, at the moment of his accepting the royal bounty, not precisely in a mental condition to know what he was about. The old system of recruiting in the United Kingdom was based on deception, cruelty and consequent injustice. The most plausible and showy-looking sergeants and corporals in a regiment were selected by the adjutant, quite irrespective of their character as soldiers, for the recruiting service. They were sent away in their smartest uniforms and with their headdress bedizened with parti-colored ribbons and plenty of spending money in their pockets, and their business was to prowl up and down the land and lie in wait for yokels and to decoy them. The Queen's shilling was an immediate outcome of the wars of King William and Queen Anne. That army which fought so valiantly and swore so terribly in Flanders under the great Duke of Marlborough consisted entirely of volunteers who had taken the Queen's shilling. To King William III. England also owes the cat-o'-nine-tails, which was a Batavian modification of the French Gen. De Martinet's cat-of-twelve-tails, which still survives in France under the name of the rigid disciplinarian who invented it. For more than 150 years delusive promises and bitter-beer have played a conspicuous part in furnishing "food for powder" in the army. Hereafter the pugnacious and loyal Briton will become a recruit with his eyes open. It is a pity that flogging was not abolished at the same time.

Sir Henry Bessemer, who has just been knighted for his great services as an inventor, is entitled to the fame and fortune which have come to him. The sewing machine and the telegraph have been enormous labor-savers, but of these it would have been difficult for their originators when alive to estimate the monetary value to mankind of the discoveries. With the making of steel the case is different, for the saving can be figured down to a nicety on every ton made, and the annual product of the various civilized countries is pretty accurately known. From data thus collected it is estimated that in labor and material the world is a gainer to the amount of $100,000,000 a year by using the Bessemer process in converting ore into steel. Or, considered in another way, the advantage of a low-priced enduring material, such as Bessemer steel, when compared with iron, has been made a matter of calculation as far as railroad tracks are concerned, with the following astonishing results: Mr. Price Williams, who is an expert in matters at this kind, has stated that substituting steel for iron a saving in expenditure will be made during the life of one set of steel rails on all the existing lines in Great Britain of not less than $600,000,000. In view of these facts, if Sir Henry has obtained in royalties the sum of $5,250,000, most persons will concede he has got no more than he deserves.

The London *Telegraph* publishes a statement which, it says, has been made by Mrs. Pearse, an old-clothes dealer of Euston street, with reference to the Euston Square murder. According to this statement, Mrs. Pearse on several occasions bought clothes from Hannah Dobbs. In October, 1877, she bought from her a wrapper quite wet, as if from the mangle, and all the color washed out of it. About the 18th or 20th of the same month Pearse says she went to Hannah Dobbs, at No. 4 Euston Square, and bought from her for 6s. a bundle of clothes wrapped up in a blanket, and so heavy that she obtained help to carry it. It consisted of hats, dresses and other things. Sometime afterward she advanced 2s. to Dobbs upon a pawn ticket of a gold watch, two gold chains, and a locket pledged in the name of Rosina Bastendorff. Mrs. Pearse said she did not make her statement before because she did not wish to be brought up at the trial.

REMEDY FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.—Dr. Winn suggests the following method for obtaining sleep: Roll the eyeball as far as can be done without pain, either upward and downward, or outward and inward, and continue doing so slowly backward and forward, preserving the direction first selected, until sleep ensues, which will usually occur in three, or at most five minutes. This result is not produced by a simple diversion of thought, as in many other methods, but rather by an absolute suspension of it, as any one may ascertain by making an effort to think upon any subject while rolling the eyes in the above manner. Some caution should be exercised in trying this experiment, for fear of injury to the eyes.

At a very "swell" dinner given not long ago in New York City the apples were computed to have cost eighteen dollars apiece. As for the peaches, they developed an altogether new and unexpected feature. They bore the monograms of their owner traced distinctly in the velvety bloom. The process is described thus: Letters cut from paper are pasted on the peaches while growing. When the fruit is ripe, on removing the paper, the letters are found picked out in the most delicate green, the rest of the fruit being rosy and deep-hued.

Lord Chelmsford, before his departure for England, was invited to dinner by the Mayor of Durban, South Africa. "Gentlemen," said the British General, after the toast of his health had been proposed, "If I thought that you asked me to dinner simply because I had been successful, it would be as sour from the Dead Sea placed to my mouth; but from what the Mayor has said it is clear that you sympathize with me not because I succeeded but because, under circumstances of extreme difficulty, I endeavored to do my duty."

The late Dr. James C. Ayer was a versatile man. He invented a rotary steam-engine, a method of reducing gold and silver ores, a system of telegraphic notation, a brouzing-machine, a drug mixer, a drug digester, and other machines. Amidst his many important enterprises he found time for liberal studies and after he was fifty years old mastered the Portuguese language.

The new brick station on the line of the Brantford & Port Burwell Railway at Tilsonburg is now almost completed, under the energetic efforts of the contractor, Major Ellison, of Port Stanley. It will prove an ornament to the town.

The St. Gothard tunnel is rapidly approaching completion. Four thousand men are now engaged upon it, and fresh hands are being taken on daily. Eleven hundred and thirty-five metres remain to be bored, and the tunnel will probably be finished by the end of the year.

Mr. Vanderbilt is authority for the statement that he is preparing for the laying of two additional tracks on the Hudson River road, thereby completing the four track lines of the New York Central and Hudson River combinations.

The Gladstone opposition to Lord Beaconsfield will make itself felt at the beginning of next year, and, if all the signs are true, Mr. Gladstone is likely to gain a great political victory.

Viscount Trafalgar, eldest son of Earl Nelson, was lately married. He is descended from the great Lord's sister.

The Spanish Government has no intention of sending 20,000 troops to Cuba, as reported a few days ago.

ENGLISH COLUMN.

The Liverpool Corporation have resolved to purchase the tramways within the borough.

A new market at Burnham, erected at a cost of £20,000, was opened on the afternoon of the 15th August.

Foot-and-mouth disease has broken out among a large flock of sheep on the farm of Mr. Mayo, of Spaxy, Dorchester.

A venerable Lancashire notability, Robert Townley Parker, Esq., died on the evening of Aug. 12 at his residence, Cuerden Hall, near Preston.

Sir Charles Isham, Bart., of Lamport Hall, Northampton, has, for the second time, returned his tenants ten per cent. on their half-yearly rent.

William Lambert, a stall keeper in the Guildford market, was recently fined £5 for selling adulterated butter, containing 99 per cent. of animal fat, and no portion whatever of pure butter.

At the Liverpool Assizes, Mrs. Holt, wife of an ironmonger at Wigan, recovered £1,250 damages for injuries received in a collision on the London & Northwestern Railway between Wigan and Lytham.

Dr. Wm. Henry Young, F.R.C.S., is dead, at the advanced age of ninety-three. He entered the army in 1809. He was almost the last survivor of those who served on the medical staff at Waterloo.

At the final sitting of the Wesleyan Conference in Birmingham, it was announced that Her Majesty had given her consent for the new Birmingham Orphanage to be called after the late Princess Alice.

The potato *disease* has stricken the crops of the market gardeners at and around Ipswich, the varieties most prejudicially affected being the American rose. Other varieties suffer, but the red regent has almost escaped.

A picture of English agricultural life, from the London *World*: "A tall, gaunt, emptiness man, clad in a sou'wester hat and high wading boots, attempting to make hay, all by himself, in a water-logged meadow, is a most melancholy sight between Chertsey and Staines."

It is currently reported that the Order of Jesuits is about to make Jersey Island one of its headquarters, and that for this purpose it has purchased the Imperial Hotel, which was built about fourteen years ago by a limited liability company (since wound up), at a cost of about £40,000.

At the Police Court, Barnsley, last week, a collier named Aaron Rhodes was fined £3 and £2 costs for cruelty to a horse. While working in the Podmore Hall Colliery his horse became unmanageable, and he thereupon seized it by the tongue, which he literally wrenched out by the roots.

From Bristol comes the report that immense supplies of cattle and sheep are arriving at that port from America and Canada, and are being purchased by the butchers, by whom the English market is almost deserted. During the past few days, steamers have arrived with nearly 1,000 cattle and 2,000 sheep.

The Privy Council have returned for amendment the Bill passed by the Jersey States Assembly last January imposing a tax on all persons carrying firearms, and inflicting penalties for shooting sea fowl out of the prescribed season. The power of imprisonment given to the police magistrate is considered too great.

The balloon scheme of the English Commander Cheyne for the discovery of the North Pole makes good progress. He wants to raise $150,000, and is sanguine of doing so. The Commander is a hearty, active little man of about fifty years, with a determined eye, and he evidently has set his mind on this Arctic scheme.

Dr. W. H. Russell says it is regretted that Lord Chelmsford did not push on after the fight at Ulundi instead of falling back. Several Indunas had resolved to surrender if he had done so, and it is stated that three days would have cleared the country. As it is Zululand cannot be evacuated without disastrous results till some form of Government has been established.

A boy, named William Willsey, aged five, has died at Preston of hydrophobia, making the third victim to the bites of a rabid mastiff belonging to the Rev. Mr. Fughe, Vicar of Mellor. Of the five persons bitten two died just a week after, namely, on July 16 last. Twenty dogs and three asses were bitten at the same time, and were destroyed.

Last week the Earl and Countess Brownlow laid the foundation stone of a new middle-class school at Ellesmere. The school will be in connection with Canon Woodard's scheme, and will cost £50,000. The site was given by Earl Brownlow. It covers thirty acres. £800 was collected during the day in aid of the building fund. Over £40,000 is still needed.

On Thursday afternoon, last week, a servant girl was shot by her master's son, named Wild, residing at Wavertree, Liverpool. Fortunately the shot was not fatal, though the girl is in a precarious state. After the shot was fired, the mother and sisters of the young man fled from the house, and he barricaded the doors and for twelve hours kept the police at bay with loaded firearms.

A novel case of pocket-picking has been heard at the Police Court, Brighton. A fellow who gave the name of John Bright, finding a hand-chair standing on the cliff, with a female seated in it, wheeled off the chair and its occupant, and when he had drawn her away some distance robbed her of a purse and made off. He was, however, soon apprehended and has been sentenced to six months' hard labor.

Owing to the heavy rains, which have flooded large tracts of land in Lancashire and Cheshire, the Mersey has overflowed its banks near Warrington, doing much damage to the crops. It is supposed that six boys lost their lives on Friday evening on the meadow lands at Howley Quay, which are much used as a place of recreation, and which are now under water. The bodies of two of them have been recovered.

The Home for Friendless Girls at Deptford, England, was a murderous fraud. Laura Addicott, its founder and matron, was assiduous in soliciting subscriptions, while she slowly starved the inmates on short rations of bread, molasses and oatmeal. Four little girls died, and an investigation disclosed the wretchedness of the place. The woman was tried on a charge of manslaughter, and narrowly escaped conviction.

The young girl Sarah Ann Dobbing, who was duly laid out for dead at Hereford, and for whose interment all the necessary preparations had been made, but who was afterwards found to be in a trance, has taken a turn for the better. For three weeks before her supposed death she had not partaken of any food whatever, and since her recovery from the trance she has had her tongue protruding, the eyeballs rigidly fixed, whilst the frame at times has been hysterically agitated.

The strenuous efforts of James Parkinson, of Bromley, England, prevented his daughter from marrying the sweetheart of her choice; but the pair were one morning found dead in a pond and Parkinson received the following letter from the young man: "You have tried hard for a long time to part your daughter Catherine from me, but you have failed in turning her mind from me. Knowing that you would not give your consent to our marriage we have been determined not to part from each other."

The most sensational event for the discussion of society in London is the report of the arrangement of a marriage between the Duke of Argyll and the Hon. Mrs. Anson, the widow of Col. Anson, member of Parliament, daughter of Bishop Claughton, and niece of Lord Dudley, one of the richest peers in Great Britain. The marriage will give Lord Lorne a new mother-in-law, and, through the Princess Louise, distantly form new family connections for the Queen herself. The news is talked of everywhere.

Mr. Wilhelmj, the violinist, did a pleasant thing recently in Columbus, Ohio. Just before his visit a lady died who dearly loved music, and had been impatiently anticipating the pleasure of hearing him play. The day of his arrival was the day of her death. A message was sent to Wilhelmj stating the circumstances, and that night he knew well the reason why the many reserved seats were unoccupied. The next morning he, with an accompanist, visited the house and requested the privilege of playing a requiem, as was the custom in his own home in Germany. It was, of course, granted by the sorrowing family.

KILLING THE WIDOW'S COWS.—At Tottenham, on Saturday afternoon, Mrs. McLaughlin, a widow lady residing in that town, had the misfortune to lose three valuable cows, which were run over and killed by the express train north on the N. & H. & N. W. R. The cows had been driven out to water, and while returning were forced on a switch by a dog and run over. As the switch is unprotected by a gate or cattle guard it is thought Mrs. McLaughlin will be able to recover the value of her cows.

A Scotch paper says that two gentlemen had a narrow escape from being killed one night lately by the fall of the hour hand of the town clock of Ayr.

IRISH COLUMN.

The death of Dr. William M. Burke, Registrar-General for Ireland, is announced.

It is proposed to erect a memorial altar to the late Canon McGovern, of Granard.

Mr. Geo. Paterson, of the firm of Messrs. James Gammell & Co., butter exporters, of Cork, died in that city on Aug. 3.

The potato blight has become widespread, and may be noticed in every potato garden and field throughout the country.

The late Mrs. Alicia Bentley, of Kingstown, has bequeathed £100 to St. Michael's Hospital, the splendid institution founded by the present Archbishop of Dublin.

On Aug. 6 a middle aged woman, named Maryanne Meek, fell dead on the threshold of her door at Monasterevan. A minute or two previous she appeared to be in her usual good health.

A fatal accident occurred on August 4th, a short distance outside Bagenalstown, on the Ballywilliam line. A goods train ran over a ganger named Deegan, who was lying on the rails apparently asleep.

The late Mr. Murphy, bellfounder, of Dublin, has bequeathed £100 towards the erection of an "Angelus" bell in Meath street church. There are some other bequests to Catholic charities.

The late Mr. Francis Lube, of Mountjoy Square, Dublin, has bequeathed to the Sick and Indigent Roomkeepers' Society, £100; to the Kingstown Orphanage, under the care and patronage of Misses O'Farrell, £100, and to Hyde Park, Drumcondra, £100.

The police have found posted on a house near Dromcollogher a notice threatening the fate of Lord Leitrim to any person who would buy the land of a woman named Cussen, to be sold by the Sheriff a day or two after. The Sheriff on going there to sell got no bid.

An Irish tenant farmer, writing in the *Times*, says: "There can be no doubt that among the small farmers of Ireland there is at present distress—not caused, though, by high rents or landlord oppression, but by their own want of industry and thrift, as well as by extravagance."

Father Diskin (late of Maynooth College) has been appointed, temporarily to Tuam. Father Lyden leaves for the south of France to recuperate. Father Ganly, of Paris, is appointed to the curacy of Clonbur. Father Biggins to the curacy of Achill. Father Murphy from Achill to Hollymount.

The Sydney *Catholic Times* reports the sudden death of the Hon. E. Butler, Q.C., leader of the Bar of that colony. Mr. Butler was a native of Kilkenny. He began life at the Antipodes as a journalist and made a wide reputation. It was while addressing the Court that he suddenly became ill, and died in a few minutes.

A Belfast correspondent telegraphs that the resignation of the Presidency of the Queen's College, Belfast, by the Rev. Dr. Henry, which has been held over for some months, is said to have now been accepted. The Rev. Dr. Porter, one of the Commissioners of Intermediate Education, is spoken of as his successor.

Mr. John Neylan, of Berkely Road, Dublin, announces for the benefit of mathematicians that he has discovered, solely by Euclid's Elements, the celebrated problem of "trisection of any given rectilinear angle." He asks Professors Galbraith and Haughton, of Trinity, and Professor Casey, of the Catholic University, to examine his process in the interest of science.

The floods in and around Lurgan at present are the greatest that have occurred within the memory of living men. From an early hour the rain commenced to descend in torrents. The consequence was that the rush of water was so great that the rain sewer burst in several places, and the water rushed into numbers of houses. The inmates had either to leave them or retire to the upper parts.

A very largely attended demonstration of the tenant farmers of the Counties of Antrim, Londonderry and Tyrone, was held at Toome Bridge, County Antrim, to impress on the landlords the desirability of reducing their rents. Upwards of 2,000 tenant farmers were present and a lengthened series of resolutions were unanimously passed dealing with various features of the land question in Ireland.

In obedience to the counsel of Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, Mr. Gray and Mr. Parnell have jointly signed a letter declaring their quarrel at an end, and that they equally desire to bring about by the most effective means the legislative independence for Ireland. The Very Rev. Canon Doyle, a parish priest, in the County Wexford, resists this political reconciliation on the ground that a serious question is involved as between "Whiggery" and "The National cause" in Ireland.

The breach of promise case Annie Fowler against John R. Gordon was tried in Dublin on Aug. 15th. The plaintiff is a young lady of prepossessing appearance, the daughter of a builder residing in upper Gloucester street, Dublin. The defendant, John Robert Gordon, belongs to a respectable family residing at Maryvale, near Newry, in the County Down. The defendant has been recently married, and is at present residing near Sydenham, Belfast. The jury gave the lady £400 damages.

Immediately after the wrecking of the splendid buildings—The Mallow Christian Brothers' Monastery and Schools at Cork—they were taken possession of by the Royal Irish Constabulary, on the 28th of April, to prevent any further injury being done to the magnificent buildings. The constabulary continued in occupation until Aug. 8th, when possession of the Monastery and schools was given to the Rev. Alexander Morrissy, O. C., who then put a caretaker in charge. The schools had then been closed near twenty-one weeks.

The Violation of the Game Laws in Ireland is followed by a heavy penalty. A man and a boy of thirteen, father and son, were lately prosecuted in Carlow for violation of the game laws. The boy had killed a three pound salmon, and had aided and assisted his father to kill a salmon on a former occasion. The juvenile offender was sent to jail for two months, while the elder was fined the enormous sum of sixteen pounds. Being only a poor man he could not pay anything like this sum, and would have had to go to jail were it not for the compassion of some of his neighbors, who collected the amount for him.

At the Belfast Assizes, on August 6th, an action—Ross *vs.* Cantrell & Cochrane—was tried before Lord Justice Fitzgibbon. The plaintiff claimed £7,000 damages for wrongful dismissal by the defendants, in whose employment he had been as manager of their extensive water manufactory in Belfast, at a salary of £1,000 per anoum. The engagement was to continue for ten years, but the plaintiff was dismissed at the end of three years, in consequence of raising a complaint about the deficiency in the supply of corks by a Dublin house. The jury found for the plaintiff £3,250.

THE APOCRYPHAL BOOKS.—Sometime ago the *Republican* called attention to the magnificent edition of the most unread book, the Bible, and to one of its finest parts, the Apocbrypha, which are to be found in but few of the Protestant Bibles printed in the English language. It may not be out of time to revive the latter subject, and to suggest whether the American Bible Society, which puts into circulation by far the greatest number of Bibles read in this country, would not do well to make these Apocbrypha a part of its future editions of Bibles? As matters stand they are almost inaccessible to the English reading public, and yet there are among them works as fine as any in the orthodox Old Testament. The grandest is unquestionably that of Jesus Sirach; but the Book of the Maccabees is a historical painting, which ranks at least equal with, if not superior to, any part of the Old Testament histories. Luther translated all the Apocbrypha, saying: "These are such books as are not held equal to the Scriptures, and yet are useful and good to read." The Catholic Church has always acknowledged them, and the Council of Trent even put itself out of the way to pronounce them canonical. Why, then, should they not be printed in those Bibles that are most accessible to the public.—*Missouri Republican.*

TO ATTAIN LONG LIFE.—He who strives after a long and pleasant term of life must seek to attain continual equanimity, and carefully to avoid everything which too violently taxes his feelings. Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life than the violence of the emotions of the mind. We know that anxiety and care can destroy the healthiest body; we know that fright and fear, yes, excess of joy, become deadly. They who are naturally cool and of a quiet turn of mind, upon whom nothing can make too powerful an impression, who are not wont to be excited either by great sorrow or great joy, have the best chances of living long and happy after their manner. Preserve, therefore, under all circumstances, counsels the *Sanitarian*, a composure of mind which no happiness, no misfortune, can too much disturb. Love nothing too violently; hate nothing too passionately; fear nothing too strongly.

While at Salt Lake City, Haverly's minstrels charged $3.50 per ticket for admission.

SCOTCH COLUMN.

The North British Arbroath & Montrose Railway is expected to be completed by the end of next year.

The deed of gift of £3,500 from the Hansbield estate for educational purposes in Dumfries-shire and Galloway has been received in Dumfries.

The death is announced of the Rev. David Milne, for about thirty years pastor of the Gilcomston Church, Aberdeen. He was a native of Arbroath.

Mr. Alex. Christie, youngest son of Captain Christie, Hillend, Clackmannan, has been appointed Manager of the Bank of Australasia, in Melbourne.

The water fountain presented to Bathgate by Mrs. McLagan, of Pumpherston, has been erected in Hopetoun street, and has a handsome appearance.

Mr. Wm. Bodger, one of the tacksmen, fishing "Jock's Hole," near Lindores Abbey on the Tay, lately netted a salmon of the unusual weight of 50 lbs.

At the summer medical graduation at Aberdeen University, thirty gentlemen received the degree of M. D., and fifty-seven that of M. B.

Mr. Macdonald, M. P., said a smart thing in the debates in Parliament lately. He described the member for Stirlingshire as "the fogborn of the Government."

Thomas Allan, gamekeeper, Haselaw, Paston, was unlucky enough to shoot himself in the 5th ult., near Blakelaw, Dunbrae.

Mr. Robert Stenhouse, precentor, Established Church, Alva, has resigned his position. He was the leader of psalmody there for the long period of thirty-five years.

At Dunnerave there are shut up in the pheasantry three pheasant hens which have from the beginning of the season up to this time laid 115 eggs, and are still continuing to lay.

Mr. Alex. Milne, M. A., probationer, Inverurie, has been unanimously elected minister of the Arbroath Congregational Church, in room of the Rev. John Gillies, recently retired.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons it was reported that there are 518 lodges in active operation, and 69,955 Freemasons "holding of the Grand Lodge of Scotland."

The new infirmary, which is to be opened by the Queen in October, has cost above a million and a half dollars. It is a noble addition to the architectural improvements recently made in Edinburgh.

At Kilmarnock, on the 6th ult., a Mrs. Buchanan died from the effects of laudanum, of which she voluntarily swallowed a large quantity on the previous day. She had been for a time separated from her husband.

Craigwark Castle, for many years the residence of Lord Jeffrey, has been leased by an Edinburgh carriage builder for twenty-five years, and is now being enlarged and in various ways improved.

Mr. Donald Currie, who is to contest Perthshire in the Liberal interest at the next election, has presented a number of handsome volumes to the Public Hall Company at Callander, for their library and reading room.

It is intimated by a London paper that the Island of Arran may soon be in the market. The entails of the Duke of Hamilton's estates have been declared invalid, he, of course, has power to sell the whole or any part of his property.

The herring fishing is amazingly productive this year along the shores of the Clyde. The fish are large, fat and beautiful. During one week lately it was calculated there were 43,000 boxes, each containing 300 herrings, landed at the Broomielaw.

Mr. J. C. Paterson, who commenced his business career as a compositor in the Ayr *Observer* office, of which his father, Mr. James Paterson, was then editor, has just died at Otago, New Zealand. He was at one time editor and manager of the Kilmarnock *Journal.*

The Airdrie *Advertiser* informs us that in Lanarkshire all the cereal crops are looking green and raw. In one or two districts the oats and barley have about the same appearance as these crops usually have in the middle of June.

Lord Charles Ker, only brother of the Duke of Roxburgh, is bankrupt, with liabilities of $140,000. He is well known in turf circles, and was formerly in the Scots Guards. His mother has long been a favorite lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria.

At a meeting of the Paisley Town Council Mr. John Young, timber merchant, was elected to the Councillorship left vacant by the death of Provost Murray. Bailie MacKean, who has been in the Council twenty-five years, was unanimously elected Provost.

Sir Thomas Moncrieffe, Bart., died on Saturday week, at his residence, near Bridge of Earn, Perthshire, where he was much esteemed as a landlord. He took great interest in natural history, and was a frequent contributor to the "Scottish Naturalist."

Not for ten years has the herring fishing been so unsuccessful at Fraserburgh as in the present season. With half the time gone, the average catch per boat has reached but 50 crans, whereas last year it was 125, and for the past ten years at the same date it averaged 93 crans.

An unusually distressing case came up in the Glasgow Sheriff Summary Court before Sheriff Lees a day or two ago. A highly respectable-looking man, of about fifty years of age, named William Ferguson, residing at No. 2 Norfolk Court and an elder in a church, was charged with theft by housebreaking.

Rose Swanson, druggist, Aberdeen, was found in bed on the 8th ult. in his lodgings in St. Nichol street in an insensible condition. It was ascertained that he had swallowed laudanum. He was removed to the infirmary, where he died. Disappointment in love is supposed to have caused the deceased to take the poison.

Mr. Brodie, of Brodie, has announced his intention to contest the combined Counties of Moray and Nairn in the Conservative interest. Sir George Macpherson Grant, who is the Liberal candidate, declares himself in favor of giving tenants a joint inalienable right to game and compensation for unexhausted improvements.

Mr. Edward McQuhae, of Dumfries, has become the owner of two relics of Burns These are an old fashioned dressing-glass, which must have often reflected the image of the poet at Ellisland; and a horn spoon with which he was in the habit of supping his nutritious meal of "the kaimbree of old Scotland," and his allowance of "halesome parritch, chief o' Scotia's food," at the gloamin' hour.

A statue of the poet Burns, erected at Kilmarnock at a cost of £2,500, was unveiled on Saturday week by Colonel Alexander, M.P., and advantage was taken of the occasion to throw open a new public park, which has been acquired at a cost of £12,000 under the bequest of the late Mr. Kay, of Glasgow. The ceremony was witnessed by about 40,000 persons.

The Earl of Fife, whose death is noticed by the latest papers, owned 252,000 acres, with a rental of £72,000 a year, in Scotland. His family has been remarkable for its pre-eminence in the scandalous chronicles of the day. One of his daughters is the Marchioness Townshend, who some three years ago eloped to Paris with an uncle of Lord Bath's old enough to be her father. They were pursued by her brother, the present Lord Fife, to Paris, and Lord Townshend condoned the irregularity. Her sister, Lady Ida, married Mr. Adrian Hope, of the famous Anglo-Amsterdam family, but tiring of him, took up with an Austrian attache, and was divorced. Then the youngest daughter married Lord Dupplin, eldest son of the Earl of Kinnoull, but before two years were over she, too, found that she liked some one else better, and was consequently divorced for adultery with Mr. Herbert Flower, whom she has since married.

A daring and almost marvellous feat was recently performed by Miss Lawrence, a young woman, in San Diego, California, of which the following account is given in the *Herald* of that city: "Last Tuesday a herd of wild cattle were being driven through the streets, when one of them singled out a child at play, and started for it. The vaquero, who was drunk, tumbled from his horse as he attempted to turn the furious animal. At this moment Miss Lawrence came along, and, taking in the situation at a glance, sprang into the vacant saddle, ran down the wild steer, threw her shawl over its head just as it was about to gore the child, and, taking advantage of the confusion of the beast, seized the child without leaving her saddle, lifted it into her lap, and then carried it off in safety. This was not only a genuine act of heroism, but an exhibition of horsemanship such as few persons, if any, in this region could equal."

Cowper's writing telegraph has been placed on the London & Southwestern Railway, and it works most successfully, says the engineer, from Woking to Waterloo, a distance of twenty-six and one-half miles, writing off the messages in ink, one after the other, in a perfectly eligible manner, whether regular line messages or messages made up in order to give the instrument more work to do.

"THE BEAUTIFUL LAKES OF MUSKOKA."

A Charming Resort for Canadian Tourists.—The Pleasures of the Country—Information for the Public.

To the Editor of the Hamilton *Times*:

SIR,—As it is only a short time since the "beautiful lakes of Muskoka" have been brought prominently before the notice of the vacationing and pleasure-seeking community, and the communication of the G. & N. W. R. with the Northern of Canada having resulted in the issuing of cheap return tickets to this beautiful district, I have thought that a short description of a trip I recently enjoyed over this route would contain some interest for the people of Hamilton. A quiet morning some three weeks since found me patiently waiting at the Hamilton depot of the G. & N. W. Railway with a ticket to Rosseau and return in my hand, and a determination that I was going to thoroughly "do" this picturesque district. With a quiet puff from our iron horse and "all aboard" from the conductor, in a few minutes more we were flying swiftly round our beautiful Burlington Bay, past our own popular Burlington Beach, through the fertile agricultural sections of Halton, Peel and Simcoe, until at about eleven o'clock we found ourselves landed at

ALLANDALE STATION

of the Northern Railway, one mile from Barrie. Here the G. & N. W. Railway Company have discarded the Allandale and Barrie stations, using the stations and yards of the Northern Company, the track of the former railway into Barrie having been torn up. We halted here twenty minutes for refreshments, and then took the Northern Railway for Gravenhurst, 22 miles north. The point to Gravenhurst from Allandale lies through a most interesting section of country, the first 27 miles being along the edge of Lake Simcoe. After passing Orillia, a very prettily situated little town of about 2,500 population, about two miles further on is Couchiching Park, where formerly stood the Couchiching Summer Hotel. The Northern Railway Company have exhibited commendable generosity in throwing this beautiful park open to the public. Passing over the bridge at this point (three-quarters of a mile long), a very pretty view of Lake Couchiching is obtainable, the many little islands scattered about forming a scene of real beauty. At Washago Village commences the rocky district of Muskoka, the train passing seemingly over the bare rock, the route being lined with huge boulders scattered about in every conceivable shape. Lumbering is almost the total occupation of the inhabitants in this neighborhood, extensive saw mills being very numerous. At Gravenhurst there are no less than seven mills within hailing distance, all engaged in a paying business.

AT GRAVENHURST

we are set down on the wharf within a few feet of the pretty and trim little steamer Nipissing (Capt. Scott "and a right good captain too") on which we sail to enjoy a trip through the largest of the lakes of Muskoka, that is, Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph. We left Gravenhurst at 3 p. m. Among the most beautiful points on the route being the "Narrows" near Gravenhurst, Touden Islands, Yohocamba Point, Port Cockburn, besides the 1,000 pretty little islands, cozy nooks and rugged rocky shores which continually present themselves to our view. About 7.30 we arrived at Port Cockburn, which consists purely and simply of the large summer hotel so popular among frequenters of the lakes, built on the top of an immense rock. Not less than sixty or seventy people were assembled on the wharf to witness the event of the day—the arrival of the steamer—all with smiling, pleasant faces, betokening thorough enjoyment. The principal occupation among the rusticators here seemed to be fishing, boating and excursions to the most interesting points in the neighborhood. One thing was evident, that they were enjoying themselves thoroughly. Remaining at Port Cockburn long enough to ascertain that out for Rosseau, arriving there at about ten p. m. It was a genuine surprise to us to find here a hotel equal in every respect to any of our large city hotels, and capable of accommodating 150 people. And yet sleeping room was hardly to be had, owing to the large number seeking admission. The charges also are astonishingly small. There are many points about the little

VILLAGE OF ROSSEAU

well worthy of a visit, and the people sojourning here were certainly enjoying themselves very heartily. Among the principal parties stopping here I noticed Messrs. Hay, M. P., and Mason, of Toronto, with their families; Rev. S. S. Nelles, D. D., of Victoria College, Cobourg; Rev. Mr. Ormiston's family, of Ingersoll; A. P. Cockburn, M. P., and J. C. Miller, M. P. P., of Parry Sound; Col. Richardson, of Oswego; and among the representatives of the press were Pirie, of the *Telegram*; Sawle, of the Caledonia *Sachem*; Hough, of the Cobourg *World*; Gurnett, of the Ingersoll *Chronicle*, and York, of the Hamilton *Record*, besides many others whom I did not know. After a brief sojourn at Rosseau we left at seven a. m. for Bracebridge, the principal commercial, literary and judicial centre of the Muskoka District, containing about 2,500 inhabitants. There are four large hotels here, all first class, two newspapers, many large goods stores that would compare with James street, and the usual quota of persons engaged in other business.

AT BRACEBRIDGE

is situated the Beardmore tannery, one of the largest establishments of its kind on the continent, the hides for which all come from South America. We spent a short time here viewing the romantic surroundings of neighborhood before departing for Gravenhurst and home. To summarize as briefly as possible, I might just say that the scenery in these deservedly so-called "Beautiful Lakes of Muskoka" is most certainly not excelled by any on the continent; the hotel accommodation is all that could be desired, many hotels charging $1.50 per day. The fishing is excellent and hunting in the proper season unsurpassed. The steamers of the Lake Navigation Co. are A 1, the ladies' cabin on the Nipissing being a perfect little palace, and the meals served on the boat cannot be surpassed anywhere. The waters of the lakes are always calm, the large number of islands scattered about preventing the possibility of a heavy sea. In this district you are untrammelled by any of the conventionalities of society, the most comfortable garment being worn without regard to its appearance. The trade of the district is largely lumbering, although agriculture forms no small quota in the back districts. Many persons who go to Muskoka content themselves with simply going over the steamer route, from which point I grant you they see little but rock, but without taking the trouble to investigate further, they come back and spread the oft-repeated story that Muskoka is nothing but a wilderness of rock and water. If these individuals had only go

TWO OR THREE MILES BACK

into the country they would see, as I did, some of the richest agricultural sections to be found in all Ontario, and some of the most comfortable and cozy homesteads in the province. The one thing needful to bring these pretty lakes into notice is advertising. I am certain that if the people of Canada only knew they had within their borders such a delightful district there would be few who would go to the expensive seaside resorts in preference to these "beautiful lakes of Muskoka." In this connection I would like to echo the suggestion I saw in a paper the other day, that the several railways, steamboats and hotel-keepers should unite in a grand system of advertising these picturesque lakes, and let the Canadian people know the attraction they possess in this hitherto somewhat derided region. I question if there are any persons who have ever visited this romantic district who have carried away with them any other feelings than those of sincere regret at parting. In conclusion, let me say to your readers that if they want to enjoy a holiday thoroughly and cheaply, by all means go to the

BEAUTIFUL LAKES OF MUSKOKA,

and let me say to the railway and steamboat companies that it is due to themselves and to the public to let the people know of the existence of the beauties of these lakes, and by that means retain within our own borders the large number of Canadians who annually leave home to enjoy a holiday.

Just a word about the cost of such a trip. A ticket to Rosseau and return from Hamilton only costs $7, and add to this $1.50 per day for the time you propose stopping, and you have the entire cost of a trip to Muskoka. About two weeks at least should be spent in seeing everything and to insure a thoroughly enjoyable holiday.—Yours respectfully,

DELIGHTED RUSTICATOR.

A despatch from Geneva announces that the harvest in western Switzerland and Ain in France has been successfully garnered. It is abundant and excellent, and it is calculated that Switzerland will require 500,000 double centners of foreign corn less than last year.

Twelve large donations to missionary societies have been made within a few months, amounting to over $3,000,000. Miss Lapsley, of Indiana, left $300,000 to the Presbyterian Board, and Deacon Otis, of Connecticut, $973,000 to the American Board. Gifts of $100,000 each from India and Africa are included in the list.

Condensed Telegraphic News

OTTAWA, Ontario.—The General Officer commanding the militia has much pleasure in publishing the following communication from His Excellency the Governor-General:—"His Excellency the Governor-General has much pleasure in expressing to the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the active militia force of the Province of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island his great satisfaction at their soldier-like appearance and the manner in which their duties have been carried out during his present tour, through those provinces. His Excellency has additional gratification in recording this opinion, as it not only reflects credit on the corps which came under his observation but also on the district staff, to whom his personal thanks are hereby due for the efficient and careful manner in which all military arrangements were carried out."

QUEBEC, Que.—The Corporation of the town of Levis has levied a special tax of one-quarter cent in the dollar on immovable property to pay a portion of its subscription to the Levis & Kennebec Railway.

Edward Brewster, a resident of St. Sauveur, was startled last night by a volley of stones being hurled through the windows of his residence. He, with some of his respectable neighbors, sallied out and caught one of the miscreants, but the local police refused to take him into